

THE TRIBUNE IS REPUBLICAN, BUT IT IS THE PEOPLE'S PAPER.

Second Edition

SENATOR PRITCHARD

Favoring North Carolina Productions in the Tariff Bill.

THE PRESIDENT IS BREAKING DOWN

IMPORTUNATE OFFICE SEEKERS TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

Carlisle at Greensboro—North Carolina Postmasters—The Tar-Heel Contingent—Mr. Brower denies the Truth of an Article in a Raleigh Paper.

Washington, D. C., April 5.—Senator Pritchard gave notice today that he would offer the following amendment to the Dingley tariff bill: Removing from the free list ore as pyrites or sulphuret of iron in its natural state, and making it dutiable at \$2.25 per ton; removing emery ore from the free list and making it dutiable at 1½ cents per pound; also imposing a similar duty on emery grain, making all logs dutiable at the rate of \$2 per 1,000 feet; imposing a duty of 2 cents per pound on raw cotton; fixing a specific duty of 6 cents per pound on monazite, and instead of the ad valorem, as now provided, increasing the duty of kaolin from \$2 to \$3 per ton. The amendments were referred to the Finance Committee, and Senator Pritchard is confident that they will be adopted by the committee.

The President is blessed with a superb constitution, but, rugged as it is, he is on the point of prostration under the importunities of office seekers. He takes a brief vacation of three days, leaving here Wednesday for a cruise on Chesapeake Bay. He does not go a day too soon. He shows signs of wear, if not collapse. His peculiarly pallid complexion now looks pasty. No President since Lincoln has been so accessible to "the plain people." He sent for Pritchard today to explain the inadvertence which caused the delay in sending Maj. Rollins' name to the Senate for postmaster at Asheville. The appointment was made today. The Senator was also informed that the appointment of Judge of the eastern district would not be made until the President's return.

Ex-Secretary Carlisle left here on the Florida special this afternoon for Greensboro. He will appear as the attorney of the Southern tomorrow in the injunction proceedings before Judge Simonton. Speaking briefly of the litigation to The Tribune, he said: "The legal questions involved are so obvious that it is impossible to doubt that the court will sustain the injunction. The precedents are abundant and unanswerable."

Moses W. Harshaw is recommended for postmaster at Lenoir, and the appointment will soon be made. The Postmaster General is a little puzzled over the Wadesboro and Laurinburg offices. Both offices were raised from fourth class to Presidential offices within the last year, and the question that troubles the department is, does the four-year tenure begin from the original appointment as fourth-class postmaster, or from the Presidential appointment. Speaking of the matter a day or two ago, the Attorney General was inclined to the opinion that the tenure of office dated from the original appointment.

The last contingent of visiting North Carolina Republicans, consisting of H. C. Dockery, who it is understood, is slated for marshal of the eastern district; Sheriff Smith, of Richmond, who was here in the interest of friends and the Republican party in the Pee Dee section; and State Senator C. Dockery, Hon. J. M. Brower and State Senator Whitcomb, of Perquimans, linger a while yet.

Dr. A. B. Alexander, Superintendent

of the Eastern Insane Asylum, is here urging the appointment of Mr. O. Newberry for Collector of the port at Edenton.

Col. Lee Overman, of Salisbury, is here on legal business. He returns tonight, and expects to be at Greensboro tomorrow. He is interested as a director in the Southern injunction proceedings at that place before Judge Simonton.

The attention of Hon. J. M. Brower being called to a Washington "special" printed in a Raleigh paper referring to him, said the publication was not only unwarranted, but was destitute of even a color of truth. The publication was made, he thinks, to injure him, and is a despicable species of intentional lying.

Presidential Nominations.

Washington, April 5.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations:

A. E. Buck, of Georgia, to be Minister to Japan.
James Boyle, of Ohio, Consul at Liverpool.
E. S. Day, of Connecticut, Consul at Bradford, England.
F. R. McCreery, of Michigan, Secretary of the legation at the city of Mexico.
To be United States attorneys: W. S. Reese, Jr., of Alabama, for the Middle district of Alabama.
E. A. Angier, of Georgia, Northern district of Georgia.
Marion Erwin, of Georgia, Southern district of Georgia.

RAILWAY INJUNCTION SUIT

INVOLVING NUMEROUS PARTIES AND IMPORTANT INTERESTS.

Brilliant Array of Counsel—The Most Interesting Legal Battle Ever Fought in the State.

Special to The Tribune.

Greensboro, N. C., April 5. In the United States Circuit Court, before Judge Simonton tomorrow, the argument will begin in the case of the Southern Railway Company vs. Governor Russell, Attorney General Walser and the President and Directors of the North Carolina Railroad. The matter is in the form of a bill in equity praying that the several parties defendant may be restrained from bringing suit in the State courts to annul the ninety-nine year lease of the North Carolina Railroad to the Southern Railway. Upon the reading of the bill before Judge Simonton at the recent sitting of the Circuit Court at Lynchburg, Va., a temporary restraining order was issued against the defendants and the case was set down for hearing in this city tomorrow. At the same time, and probably in the same connection, the suit of the Central Trust Company of New York vs. The Southern Railway and the North Carolina Railroad will be argued. In this suit, as in the other, the defendants are under a restraining order. The object of this suit is to enjoin the defendants from engaging in litigation or from doing anything calculated to impair or destroy the value of the plaintiff's securities, it being the guarantor of the bonds of the Southern Railway.

An important side issue that is expected to rise concerns the respective rights of the old and new State Directors of the North Carolina Railroad. The old directors, who made the lease and who were in office at the time the suit was begun, have employed counsel to answer for them. The new directors, who were appointed by Governor Russell to succeed the former board, it is expected, will ask to be made parties and be permitted to answer. Incidentally the question may be raised whether the removal of the old board and the appointment of the new was legal.

A large and brilliant array of counsel is here, representing the various interests concerned in the suits. The contest will be one of the most interesting legal battles ever fought in North Carolina, and the consequence of the result will be far reaching, whichever way the decision of the court may go. It is expected that the argument will be concluded in two days, though it may continue longer.

The suit of Tucker vs. the Governor and others in regard to the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad will most likely be heard immediately after the conclusion of the argument in the other cases. Except as to the authority of Federal courts to enjoin the officers of a State from performing certain acts, the questions involved in this case are entirely different from the others, as the constitutionality of the two acts of the General Assembly is to be decided.

The regular spring term of the United States district court, Judge Dick presiding, will convene this morning. There is the usual number of cases against internal revenue offenders to be tried.

CUBA IN THE SENATE

President Instructed to Protest Against Violation of the

RULES OF CIVILIZED WARFARE

PERSONALITIES USED BY SENATORS IN DEBATE.

To Investigate Discharge of Colored Employees—Bill to Abolish Competition in Trade and Production.

Washington, April 5.—The resolution offered by Mr. Allen (Pop., Neb.), on Thursday last, in regard to drum-head court-martial on General Rivera, in Cuba, precipitated quite an animated Cuban debate in the Senate. Mr. Allen's resolution declared it to be the duty of the United States to protest against this violation of the laws of civilized warfare.

Mr. Hoar (Rep., Mass.) declared that the whole resolution was founded on rumor, misunderstanding and prophecy; that the Senator from Nebraska had no facts to go upon except newspaper rumors.

Mr. Allen retorted, with some bitterness, that in the four years he had sat in the Senate he had never once been able to introduce a resolution which had met the approval of the senior member from Massachusetts. For his own part, he felt so strongly on this matter that he would "grind into a million infinitesimal bits the hearts of the brutal Spaniards" unless they relaxed their cruel treatment of the Cubans. And yet, because he expressed his views in true western style, and not in the conservative manner of Massachusetts, in the judgment of the senior Senator from that State, he (Mr. Allen) had acted under the impulse of a heated imagination.

Mr. Hale (Rep., Maine) moved that the resolution be referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. Morgan endeavored to draw from Mr. Hale an admission that there was a state of war existing in Cuba, but Mr. Hale declined to acknowledge that there was more than a guerrilla fight and great devastation of property, with accompanying loss of life.

Mr. Gallinger (Rep., N. H.) infused more gall into the debate by a satirical attack upon Mr. Hoar who, he said, had disposed of this whole question by a wave of his hand, apparently supposing that any utterance of his embodied the views of all the other members of the Republican side of this chamber. Mr. Gallinger proceeded to dispel this view.

Referring to Mr. Hoar's statement in a previous debate that the first Cuban revolution in President Grant's time, would have been successful, but for the intemperate resolutions introduced in the Senate, Mr. Gallinger read from the Record to show that the first of those "intemperate resolutions," which now disturbed the virtuous heart of the senior Senator from Massachusetts, proceeded from the distinguished Senator from Ohio, John Sherman, now the Secretary of State of a Republican administration and peculiarly charged with the conduct of Spanish relations at the present time.

Mr. Hoar replied that the Senator, who had just spoken seemed to think the proper way to promote liberty in Cuba was to suppress freedom of speech in the United States Senate, and to pervert, misrepresent and abuse the opinions of other Senators who differed from him. He (Mr. Hoar) declined to follow that lead, but would content himself with justifying by facts the opinions he had expressed, even though that should compel him to part company with his "sweet and delectable friend from New Hampshire."

Mr. Stewart (Pop., Nev.) at the whispered suggestion of Mr. Allen, who crossed the floor for that purpose, called the ayes and noes on the question of referring the resolution to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

The motion to refer was lost: Ayes, 21; noes, 27. Two suggested amendments of phraseology were adopted by Mr. Allen, and the resolution was adopted by a vote of 44 ayes and no noes.

The resolution as modified and adopted is in these words: "Whereas information has come to the Senate that General Ruiz Rivera, a leader of the Cuban army of independence, recently captured by the Spanish forces, is to be tried by a drum-head court-martial and shot. Therefore, Resolved, That in the judgment of the Senate, it is the duty of the President of the United States if such information is found to be true, to protest to the Spanish government against such a violation of the rules of civilized warfare."

all available supplies of tents, blankets, food and medicine, and to purchase such further supplies as may be necessary for the relief of the sufferers by the Mississippi floods.

The Senate adopted a resolution, offered some time ago, instructing the Committee on Civil Service and Recruitment, to investigate the case of the discharge of employees from the Bureau of animal industry in South Omaha, Nebraska, for mere political reasons; and also one offered to-day for a like investigation of the dismissal of eighty-five colored persons from the Bureau of Engraving and printing, in Washington for no other cause than that of color.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Chandler (Rep., N. H.), "Abolishing competition in trade and productions, and authorizing combinations to enable merchants, manufacturers and producers of commodities, subject to Interstate Commerce, to maintain prices and make profits notwithstanding business depressions." He explained that he had no intention of urging its passage unless in the case of the passage of the bill to allow railroad pooling. It was characterized by Mr. Allen (Pop., Neb.), as "The rankest kind of Populism," and Mr. Allen added that "in the palmist days of Populism no man was ever wild enough nor long-haired enough to introduce a bill of that kind."

The resolution was antagonized by Senators Hoar (Rep., Mass.) and Hale (Rep., Maine). It was finally adopted by a unanimous vote, after it had been so modified as to be less objectionable in form.

A brief executive session was held, and when the doors were re-opened the Senate at 6 P. M. adjourned until tomorrow.

A HEAVY FREIGHT TRAIN

BREAKS THROUGH A TRESTLE AND KILLS ONE MAN

And Fatally Injures Another—Complete Blockade and Traffic Suspended—A Great Heap of Iron and Coal.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 5.—About 6:15 this morning a Pennsylvania railroad freight train, crossing the Ohio river, connecting bridge, broke through the trestle at Hanover street, near McClure avenue, lower Allegheny City, and fell to the street below. The train consisted of an engine and fifteen cars loaded with coal and iron. The cars fell on top of the engine, completely blocking the street. The firemen were taken out dead, and the engineer is so badly hurt that he will probably die.

The wrecked train is piled across the street in a great heap of broken timber, twisted iron and tons of coal. The Pittsburg, Allegheny and Manchester Electric road is blocked, and the street is impassable. Telephone and telegraph lines were carried down.

The names of the killed and injured are:

Charles Haggerty, fireman, instantly killed; he resides at Enon, Pa.; was twenty-eight years of age, and unmarried.

William E. Graham, engineer; was scalded by escaping steam, and was taken to St. John's Hospital, in a dying condition.

About 150 feet of the trestle was destroyed. The responsibility for the accident has not been fixed.

Exciting Ball Game.

Newport News, Va., April 5.—The Newport National League team played the first of a series of three practice games with the Newport News Club this afternoon. It was evident from the work of the Orioles that they are getting in good trim for the coming season.

Score: R. H. E.
Baltimore, . . . 0 0 2 2 0 3 0 6—7 9 2
Newport News 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 7 7
Batteries: Nops, Hoffer and Clarke; Host and Magee.

The Injured Captain.

Washington, April 5.—The condition of Capt. B. F. Day, of the navy, who was so seriously injured Saturday evening by falling down two flights of stairs at the Hotel Varnum, that he was at first thought to be fatally injured, has improved today. He is suffering with a broken right thigh, bruised limb and injured chest, but the physicians at the Naval Hospital, to which he was taken at his own request, said there was every reason to believe he would entirely recover.

Issue of Silver Dollars.

Washington, April 5.—The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints and treasury offices for the week ended April 3 was \$354,600; and for the corresponding period last year was \$316,399. The shipment of fractional silver coin for the month of March was \$747,200; for the corresponding period last year was \$698,244, and from April 1 to 3 aggregated \$105,949.

Weyler Instructed.

Madrid, April 5.—The government has called Capt.-Gen. Weyler, instructing him to introduce into the administration of affairs in Cuba the reforms which the cabinet recently agreed to institute in that island.

The Epoca, a semi-official organ, says that negotiations for the restoration of peace in Cuba are in progress, with every prospect of successful conclusion.

More Rivers Break Loose.

Louisville, Ky., April 5.—Heavy rains in the mountains have caused the Big Sandy and Kentucky rivers to overflow their banks and sweep away all repairs to the damage inflicted by the recent flood. Harlan, Perry, Bell and Letcher counties report heavy losses, and farmers will be unable to plant for a month. The situation is equally as bad across the line in Tennessee.

THE FLOODED DISTRICTS

Official Reports of the Conditions Prevailing.

UNPARALLELED LOSSES REPORTED

RIISING AT SOME POINTS, FALLING AT OTHERS.

Moderate to Heavy Rains—Tennessee and Cumberland Rivers Rising Rapidly—Lower Mississippi Receding.

Washington, April 5.—The following reports have been received from the Department of Agriculture Weather Bureau officials in charge of the river districts:

St. Louis, April 5.—River at St. Louis will rise slowly, commencing on Tuesday. Rise will be slower than rise in the Missouri indicates, on account of spreading over bottom lands north of city. Little change in upper Mississippi. Light rise from Davenport to Keokuk, and slight fall south of Hannibal. With dry weather no danger at St. Louis for four days at least.

St. Paul, Minn., April 5.—River fallen three tenths of a foot since Sunday morning; will continue falling until Tuesday night.

Memphis, Tenn., April 5.—The crevasse at Flower Lake, which opened yesterday, is the most serious yet reported. Now there is nothing to prevent a general extension of the flood throughout the region south of Tunica county, over Coahoma, Quitman, Tallahatchie and Sunflower counties. The region affected is the most fertile in the delta. The Arkansas levees about Helena are fast going to pieces, causing a rapid decline in the main river. Situation about Memphis unchanged.

Helena, Ark., April 5.—Levee broke in many places. River fell 16 inches since breaks in levees. Backwater rising in city, but an effort is being made to keep out by pumping.

Vicksburg, Miss., April 5.—River about stationary here. Water from crevasse at Flower Lake, Miss., below Austin, will reach the Yazoo through Cold Water and Sun Flower rivers, causing considerable damage. Water from crevasse on Arkansas side reported near Helena yesterday will report to the Mississippi through the White and Arkansas. Work on levees below Vicksburg being pushed.

New Orleans, April 5.—Conditions unchanged; slight rises from Natchez to Donaldsonville, and slight fall at New Orleans. Levees continue to withstand the flood at all points below Vicksburg, but work continues all along the line preparing for the higher water anticipated.

Moderate to heavy rains fell during the past twenty-four hours in the water sheds of the Cumberland, Tennessee and Ohio rivers, and light rains in the basins of the upper Mississippi and upper Missouri.

The Tennessee and Cumberland rivers have risen rapidly since yesterday, and the Missouri and upper Mississippi slightly. The lower Mississippi has remained nearly stationary except at Helena, Ark., where it has fallen about a foot, due to the numerous breaks in the levees near that place.

NOMINATIONS CONFIRMED.

Andrew D. White Ambassador to Germany—Wm. F. Draper Goes to Rome.

Washington, April 5.—The Senate today confirmed the following nominations:

Andrew D. White, of New York, to be Ambassador to Germany.
William F. Draper, of Mass., Ambassador to Italy.

Samuel L. Greacey, of Mass., Consul at Fuchau, China.

Oliver L. Spaulding, of Michigan, and William B. Howell, of New Jersey, to be assistant Secretaries of the Treasury.

Jacob Triebner, to be United States Attorney, and Henry M. Cooper, United States Marshal for the Eastern district of Arkansas.

Lieutenant J. C. Colwell has been selected to fill the important position of Naval Attaché to the Embassy at London. He will be detached from his present duty in the office of Naval Intelligence, and sail with Ambassador Hay by steamer of April 14th.

Found in the River—A Probable Murder.

Special to The Tribune.
Asheville, N. C., April 5.—A man was found in French Broad river, near Alexander, about 10 miles north of Asheville, Friday, and it developed at the Coroner's inquest yesterday that he had been murdered. His head bore evidence of foul play.

He was about middle aged and well dressed.
No clue has as yet been found to his identity.

Mrs. Fitzhugh Lee at Home.

Quarantine, S. I., April 5.—Mrs. Fitzhugh Lee, wife of the Consul General at Havana, arrived this morning on the Ward Line steamer City of Washington from Havana. It is Mrs. Lee's intention to proceed to her home in Richmond. She was accompanied by her daughter, Miss N. Lee.

WILMINGTON'S NEW OFFICIALS.

Schnibben Elected, Despite Governor Russell's Opposition.

Special to The Tribune.

Wilmington, N. C., April 5.—The following officers are among those elected by the Board of Aldermen to-day: Chief of Police J. R. Melton, Chief of Fire Department Charles Schnibben, Assistant Chief of Fire Department J. A. Brown. All policemen were re-elected with the exception of eight men. After eight ballots for City Clerk and Treasurer (Fred B. Rice and W. H. Strouthers, nominees), neither was elected. Six votes were necessary to elect them. Rice received four; Strouthers 3, on all ballots but one. Election of that officer is deferred till May 3d. Election of City Attorney also comes up on that date. Governor Russell worked against Schnibben, but in vain. Strouthers was also the Governor's nominee. Rice is confident of ultimate victory.

President E. A. Alderman, of the State University, was tendered a public reception in Abbie Chadburn Hall to-night. A large crowd attended.

H. W. P.

Goes Over to October Term.

Washington, April 5.—The motion of the Solicitor General to advance for a speedy hearing the case of the Joint Traffic Association, appealed by the United States from the judgment of the Court of Appeals for the second circuit, in favor of the association was granted to-day by the Supreme Court, but the hearing was fixed for the second Monday of next term. This will carry the case over until October, of this year.

MR. CLARK HOWELL SUCCEEDS

CAPTAIN EVAN P. HOWELL AS EDITOR OF THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

There Will be no Change in the Policy of the Paper in Consequence of the Change.

Atlanta, Ga., April 5.—At a meeting of the directors of the Constitution Publishing Company to-day, Mr. Clark Howell was elected as editor of the Constitution and put in full control of the policy, and the news features of the paper—Mr. W. A. Hemphill being elected president and business manager of the company.

The change was brought about by the withdrawal from the company of Captain Evan P. Howell, who sold his one-fourth interest in the company to Mr. Hugh T. Inman, of Atlanta, and who retires for rest after having been for twenty years editor of the paper, and president of the company. Mr. Clark Howell, who succeeds Captain Howell as editor of the paper, has since the death of the late Henry W. Grady, who he succeeded seven years ago, been managing editor of the paper. There will be no change in the policy of the paper, which will continue to support the present regular organization of the Democratic party—Mr. Clark Howell being Democratic National Committeeman from Georgia, and ex-Speaker of the Georgia House of Representatives. He is thirty-three years of age.

GOLDSBORO ITEMS.

Death of Prominent Citizens—Death From an Axe-Handle.

Special to The Tribune.

Goldsboro, N. C., April 5.—The death of Mr. Thomas M. Head, constable of Goldsboro township, occurred at his home on John street yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock after an illness of about three months. Mr. Head was well known throughout the country, and highly esteemed by all. He was at one time a police officer of the city, which place he filled with credit. He was about fifty years of age and leaves a wife and four children to mourn his sad demise. A brave Confederate soldier, a loving husband and kind father. He will be sadly missed by all.

Slover Bryant, a colored magistrate of this city, has been appointed watchman at the A. and N. C. warehouse to succeed Mr. H. E. Perkins.

Mr. A. P. Holland, the only original "Dock," who is well known throughout the State for his witty and humorous sayings, and a life-long Republican, left this afternoon to superintend the convict camp at Castle-Hayne, which position was tendered him by Mr. John R. Smith.

Dr. James D. Spicer, a prominent young physician of this city, breathed his last at the home of his father, Dr. J. D. Spicer, in this city, to-day at 12:05 o'clock. His death was not unexpected, as he had been for some time a sufferer from that fatal disease, consumption. Dr. Spicer gained an enviable reputation as a surgeon a short while after he graduated in medicine, and was, up to the time his health began to decline, one of the most prominent physicians in the city. He was in the thirty-fifth year of his age. Dr. Spicer was at one time located in Georgia, where he distinguished himself as a learned physician. The funeral will be held from the home to-morrow evening at 4 o'clock.

News reached this city to-day that Mr. D. P. Steward, a former employee of the Goldsboro furniture factory, was in a critical condition at Marion, resulting from blows on the head from an axe-handle, in the hands of a prominent young man of that place, who has fled the town. No cause has been assigned for the rash act. G. W. B.

HOPEFUL VIEW OF LIFE!

MELIORISM EXPLAINED BY A MINISTER
IN NEW YORK.

Members of the League for Political Education Hear a New Doctrine—The Course of History Becoming Straighter Every Day.

"Meliorism" was the subject of a lecture delivered in New York by the Rev. Henry M. Sanders of the Madison Avenue Baptist church, before the League for Political Education. Dr. Sanders, after leading his hearers up to his subject through the by-ways of optimism and pessimism, enlightened them on its meaning by saying: "A new word has come into our philosophical vocabulary—meliorism. It means 'betterism.' Things are bad. They need mending. They are capable of improvement. They will improve; in fact, they are getting better steadily, surely. Meliorism, therefore, as countenancing neither extreme, as representing things as marred and disordered, but not irretrievably bad, has the merit of being in exact accord with the facts, giving a rational account of them and supplying a sensible basis of hope. Since good and evil began their awful conflict in the world, the one pulling down, the other pulling up, the course of history has been fearfully zigzag, but it is becoming straighter every day and will ultimately issue an undeviating line upward."

In beginning his lecture Dr. Sanders said that the two great theories that prevail in our times are optimism and pessimism.

"The one takes a favorable, cheerful, hopeful view of life and the world, the other sad, depressing and despondent. The temper of one is exuberant, confident, the other cynical, melancholy, both classes have existed from the very beginning and are likely to remain to the end."

He quoted Walpole's saying, "Life is a comedy to him who thinks, a tragedy to him who feels."

"Whatever truth there may be in that striking epigram," said Dr. Sanders, "it is certain that there have always been those who have looked either on the bright or dark, on the comic or tragic side of life."

He paid tribute to Leibnitz as the father of optimistic philosophy, "having been the first to formulate it in a scientific manner and to defend it with conspicuous ability."

"The objection to the theory of optimism," he said, "is that it is inconsistent with hard facts. It only suits a man who has good health, fair abilities and sufficient income. The opposite theory claims a hearing, which, too, is often a temper first and then a doctrine. That theory, precisely the opposite of optimism, maintains that the world, if not the worst of all possible worlds, is at least one of the worst—discordant, infernal—and this is pessimism. It is seen most distinctly in our literature."

The speaker mentioned Thomas Carlyle as "voicing the dismal failure with which this school contemplates exertions for the welfare of men. He was not a theoretical pessimist. He hated materialism and atheism. He held to a spiritual philosophy. But by reason of his acrid, his stormy nature, his gnawing dyspepsia, he was a pessimist."

"We in this country have not been troubled as yet with pessimism in its most thoroughgoing forms," said Dr. Sanders. "The great army of unemployed has a great deal to do with the prevalence of pessimism here. Popular pessimism has become philosophical pessimism. The moral side of the creed is nihilism under its different names and nationalities, for pessimism and nihilism are connected together as faith and works as principle and practice."

"Together with this increased pressure on the means of livelihood, increased education creates a fertile soil for pessimism. Why is it, with all admitted advance, created freedom, greater wealth, greater advantages, so that the lot of the people is better than it was fifty years ago, there is less contentment and revolutionary schemes are more rare than ever?"

"It is because while material progress has been made, another kind of progress has been going on at even a more rapid rate. I mean ideal progress in people's ideas in what life ought to be, and by proper exertion and opportunity can be. There is a sense in which things are worse than fifty years ago, because the distance between the ideal of life entertained by people and their actual life is greater now than it was then. The standard of comfort has risen in men's minds with greater rapidity than the means of comfort. Hence, discontent and restlessness prevail, preludes of social change."

The League's room was packed. The president, Mrs. Sanders, made an appeal to the members to write memorial letters to the Senator and Assemblyman from their district urging them to favor the bill introduced by Senator Page, which provides for the appointment of two women as commissioners on the Board of Charities.

KIPLING'S ACCOUNT OF A FAST RUN.

Special Crossed the Continent at an Average of 57 Miles an Hour.

Whatever Rudyard Kipling writes, he writes just a few shades better than any other man could do it. Therefore his account of an imaginary fast run with a special train across the United States is worth reading and worth reproducing. The story is told in "Captains Courageous," a novel now run as a serial in McClure's magazine. Harvey Cheyne is a multi-millionaire magnate. His only son has fallen into the hands of a steamer in mid-Atlantic and is, presumably, drowned. The millionaire father's ambitions in life is gone and his wife is broken-hearted and sorrowing to death. Suddenly a telegram from Boston reaches them where they were in California—a telegram from the lost son, saying that he was picked up by a fishing smack and is well. The magnate tells his secretary (Milsom) to arrange to start a special for Boston at once. Then:

The secretary turned to the type writer and their eyes met. She looked inquiringly, doubtful of his resources. He signed to her to move to the Morse as a general brings brigades into action. Then he swept his hand musician-wise through his hair, regarded the ceiling, and set to work, while Miss Kinzey's white fingers called up the Continent of America.

"K. H. Wade, Los Angeles—The 'Constance' is at Los Angeles, isn't she, Miss Kinzey?"

"Yes," Miss Kinzey nodded between clicks as the secretary looked at his watch.

"Ready?" said 'Constance,' private

car, here, and arrange for special to leave here Sunday in time to connect with New York limited at Sixteenth street, Chicago, Tuesday next."

Click—click—click! "Couldn't you better that?"

"Not on those grades. That gives 'em sixty hours from here to Chicago. They won't gain anything by taking a special east of that. Ready? Also arrange with Lake Shore & Michigan Southern to take 'Constance' on New York Central & Hudson River, Buffalo to Albany, and B. & A. the same Albany to Boston. Indispensable I should reach Boston Wednesday evening. Be sure nothing prevents. Have also wired Canniff, Toucey and Barnes—Sign, Cheyne."

Miss Kinzey nodded, and the secretary went on.

"Now, then, Canniff, Toucey and Barnes, of course. Ready? Canniff, Chicago. Please take my private car 'Constance' from Santa Fe at Sixteenth street next Tuesday p. m. on New York limited through to Buffalo and deliver New York Central for Albany. Take car Buffalo to Albany on limited Tuesday p. m. That's for Toucey."

"Now, Boston and Albany, Barnes, same instructions from Albany through to Boston. Leave three-five p. m. (you needn't wire that); arrive nine p. m. Wednesday. That covers everything Wade will do, but it pays to shake up the managers."

"It's great," said Miss Kinzey, with a look of admiration. This was the kind of man she understood and appreciated.

"Isn't bad," said Milsom, modestly. "Now, anyone but me would have lost thirty hours and spent a week working out the run, instead of handing him over to Santa Fe straight through to Chicago."

"But see here, about that Noo York limited. Chauncey Dewey couldn't hitch his car to her," Miss Kinzey suggested, recovering herself.

"Yes, but his isn't Chauncey. It's Cheyne—lightning. It goes."

"Even so. Guess we'd better wire the boy. You've forgotten that, anyhow."

"That's so. I'll ask."

When he returned with the father's message, bidding Harvey meet them in Boston at an appointed hour, he found Miss Kinzey laughing over the keys. Then Milsom laughed, too, for the frantic clicks from Los Angeles ran: "We want to know why—why—why? General uneasiness developed and spreading."

Ten minutes later Chicago appealed to Miss Kinzey in these words: "If crime of century is maturing please warn friends in time. We are all getting to cover here."

This was capped by a message from Topeka (and wherein Topeka was concerned even Milsom could not guess): "Don't shoot, colonel. We'll come down."

Cheyne smiled grimly at the consternation of his enemies when the telegrams were laid before him. They think we're on the war-path. Tell 'em we don't feel like fighting just now, Milsom. Tell 'em what we're going for. I guess you and Miss Kinzey had better come along, though it isn't likely I shall do any business on the road. Tell 'em the truth—for once."

So the truth was told. Miss Kinzey clicked in the sentiment while the secretary added the memorable quotation, "Let us have peace," and in board-rooms two thousand miles away the representatives of sixty-three million dollars' worth of variously manipulated railroad interests breathed more freely. Cheyne was lying to the only never changed his long steamer-like roll, moving through the heat with the hum of a giant bee. Yet the speed was not enough for Mrs. Cheyne, and the heat, the remorseless August heat, was making her giddy; the clock hands would not move, and when, oh, when would they be in Chicago?

It is not true that, as they changed engines at Fort Madison, Cheyne passed over to the Amalgamated Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers an endowment sufficient to enable them to fight him, and his fellows on equal terms for evermore. He paid his obligations to engineers and firemen as he believed they deserved, and only his bank knows what he gave the crews who had sympathized with him. It is on record that the last crew took entire charge of switching operations at Sixteenth street, because "she" was in a doze at last, and heaven was to help anyone who bumped her.

Now the highly paid specialist who conveys the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern limited from Chicago to Elkhart is something of an autocrat, and he does not approve of being told how to back up a car. None the less he handled the "Constance" as if she might have been a load of dynamite, and when the crew rebuked him, they did it in whispers and dumb show.

"Pshaw!" said the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe's men, discussing life later, "we weren't run for a record. Harvey Cheyne's wife, she was sick back, an we didn't want to jounce her. Come to think of it, our runnin' time from San Diego to Chicago was 57.54. You can tell that to them eastern way, trains. When we're tryin' for a record, we'll let you know."

To the western man (though this would not please either city, Chicago and Boston are cheek by jowl, and some railroads encourage the delusion. The limited whirled the "Constance" into Buffalo and the arms of the New York Central and Hudson River (illustrious magnates with white whiskers and gold chains on their watch-chains came out to talk a little business to Harvey), who slid her gracefully into Albany, where the Boston and Albany completed the run from tide-water to tide-water—total time, eighty-seven hours and thirty-five minutes, or three days, fifteen hours and one-half. Harvey was waiting for them.

There is a cheerful audacity in the use of the real names—Canniff, Toucey, Bruce, etc.—in a work of fiction which will probably live for generations, but it is a characteristic of Kipling, with his amazing fidelity to detail. There may be a slip or two that a railway man will smile at the story, but what English the man can write!

Tammany Braves, Please Notice.

Baltimore American.

Our esteemed contemporary, the News, prints an item to the effect that whiskey in large quantities will cure hydrophobia. This is the sort of intelligence that to some people would make a mad dog positively welcome.

It is reported that among the presents received by President McKinley is a parrot that has been taught to say: "The tariff is a tax-nit!" That parrot is a bird.

there," and whether she could stand it if the engineer "let her out a piece," and Cheyne thought she could. Accordingly, the great first horse was "let out" from Flagstaff to Winslow, till a division superintendent protested.

But Mrs. Cheyne, in the boudoir stateroom, where the French maid, sallow white with fear, clung to the silver doorhandle, only moaned a little and begged her husband to bid them "hurry." And so they dropped Arizona, behind them, and grinded on till the crash of the couplings and the wheeze of the brake-hose told them they were at Coolidge by the Continental Divide.

Three bold and experienced men—cool, confident, and dry when they began; white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

There was very little talk in the car. The secretary and typewriter sat together on the stamped Spanish-leather cushions by the plate-glass observation-window at the rear end, watching the surge and ripple of the ties crowded back behind them, and, it is believed, making notes of the scenery. Cheyne moved nervously between his own extravagant gorgeousness and the naked necessity of the combination, an unlit cigar in his teeth, and the pitying crews forgot that he was their tribal enemy, and did their best to entertain him.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At night the bunched electric lights lit up that distressful palace of all the luxuries, white, quivering, and wet when they finished their trick at those terrible wheels—aving her over the great dips and falls from Albuquerque to Glorieta and beyond Springer, up and up to Raton Tunnel on the state line, whence they dropped rocking into La Junta, had sight of the Arkansas, and tore down the long slope to Dodge City, where Cheyne took comfort once again from setting his watch an hour ahead.

At

THE DAILY TRIBUNE

BY

THE TRIBUNE PUBLISHING CO.

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION:

Tribune Building, 122 Fayetteville Street.

TELEPHONE No. 265.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year \$6.00
 Six Months \$3.00
 Three Months \$1.50
 One Month 50

WEEKLY EDITION, \$1.00 A YEAR

Invariably Payable in Advance.

Communications and items of news intended for publication in THE TRIBUNE should not be addressed to individual members of the staff, but simply to THE TRIBUNE, and must be accompanied by the writer's name.

Advertising rates made known on application at the business office.

Entered at the post-office at Raleigh as second-class mail matter.

Washington headquarters, Tribune Bureau, corner Sixth and E streets. THE TRIBUNE is on sale at Metropolitan Hotel news stand.



The Tribune Takes the Full Wire Service of the Southern Associated Press.

TUESDAY, APRIL 6, 1897.

THE NEW DIRECTORS.

Among all of Governor Russell's acts of hostility toward the people who live in that part of the State traversed by the North Carolina Railroad, none is more glaring than the personnel and geographical distribution of the new State directors of the road. This is apparent from a glance at the following list:

R. M. Norment, Robeson county; V. S. Lusk, Buncombe county; William Gilchrist, New Hanover county; C. A. Cook, Warren county; J. S. Armstrong, New Hanover county; A. W. Graham, Granville county; H. U. Butters, Columbus county; John Graham, Warren county.

By way of contrast, note the following list of old directors:

S. B. Alexander, Mecklenburg county; L. S. Overman, Rowan county; E. C. Smith, Wake county; J. P. Allison, Cabarrus county; V. E. Turner, Wake county; J. J. Young, Johnston county; C. W. Johnson, Orange county; W. C. Maxwell, Mecklenburg county.

The county in which each of the directors, the old and the new, resides is stated with particularity in order that it may be clear to the mind of the reader that all of the old directors are residents of counties traversed by the road, while it is exactly the reverse of this in the case of the new directors, all but one of whom live in counties remote from the road and have no concern whatever in the interests of the people who are affected by its management and operation. Another thing that appears is that seven out of the eight live in counties traversed by the Seaboard Air Line or its branches, and presumably are more concerned about the welfare of that company than the interests of the North Carolina Railroad. It is not the purpose of this article, however, to assume that they are not as much concerned about the interests of the State as any other eight men who might have been appointed; but that the circumstance of their residence, remote from the North Carolina Railroad, betrays an intention upon the part of the appointing power to disregard the interests of the people most concerned in it.

Another thing, which does not appear on the face of the two lists, is that, while the old directors were bona fide holders of stock in the North Carolina Railroad, as required by the charter, only one of the new directors—A. W. Graham—was a stockholder at the time the old board was removed. Among the hundreds of stockholders who were eligible to appointment to the office of director, only one could be found who was supposed to be in sympathy with the views the Governor entertained toward the road; so it became necessary to go into the market and buy stock in order to make material for a board of directors that would suit the Governor's purposes. If it had been the intention of the Governor to give proper consideration to the interests of the people living on the line of the road and directly af-

ected by the policy pursued toward it, it is hardly to be doubted that eight men could have been found in the twelve counties which the road traverses.

This is a matter wholly disconnected from the questions to be decided by the court at Greensboro this week; but it is a matter of much interest to the people of a large, populous, thrifty and prosperous part of the State; and as such is worthy of thought at this time.

"GOOD CITIZENS" AND "BAD FAITH."

If the wool tariff proposed by the Committee on Ways and Means becomes a law, it will be in violation of the promises held out by the Republican leaders previous to the election. It will be an act of bad faith to a large number of good citizens who contributed liberally to defray the expenses of the Presidential election.—Open Letter of Mr. Charles Stewart Smith.

It is matter of sincere congratulation, says the New York Press, among all "good citizens" of quite another stamp from that above indicated that this declaration, being addressed to the public at large, implicates none but its author. As a private letter revealed it would have had much of the sinister meaning of the late W. H. Kemble's "addition, division and silence." As an entirely public utterance it exposes, like D. Webster Flanagan's "What are we here for?" nothing but the cynical consciousness of the person responsible for it.

As it stands we are inclined to doubt that any importer in or out of the Chamber of Commerce, or his banker or his broker or his trust company president, was led to believe, directly or indirectly, that when he subscribed to what was as strictly a national defense fund as the first loan of the bankers to Chase, he was buying a low-tariff or a free-wool schedule. No one but a clumsy swindler would have forged the name of the Republican party to any such guarantee as this letter declares to have been given.

If such a would-be purchaser deceived himself, as seems to have been the case, he need expect little sympathy. The world is quite aware of the motive which actuated such "good citizens" in their contributions to the Sound-Money campaign fund. It was precisely that which leads them on demand to increase their margins at their brokers'—the desire to protect their investments. Incidentally it may be said that the defense of the "good citizens" who scuttled into the Republican camp after the Bryan mob had beaten up their quarters in the White House shrubbery was the hardest part of the whole of last year's battle. We have no reference to the great rank and file of Honest-Money Democrats whose patriotism will ever shine as brightly as that of the War Democrats. We mean the little coterie who used to work the private wire to Washington, and who thought, and now apparently confess that they thought, that they could buy tariff schedules as they used to buy bonds.

CZAR REED.

Speaker Reed has two pet diversions,—says a New York paper—riding his wheel and looking at the pictures in photographers' windows in Pennsylvania avenue. He is a man of simple habits and quiet tastes. He has been in Congress these twenty years. He has been thrice elected Speaker. The enforcement of the House rules in 1889-1891 gained for him the sobriquet of "The Czar." These rules were enforced with equal rigor by his successor, Speaker Crisp, who, though a political opponent of Mr. Reed, was personally devoted to the rugged son of Maine. In and out of Congress Thomas Brackett Reed has a warm spot in many a heart. He is strong, honest, manly, fearless.

A remarkable tribute to his personality was paid in the House on Monday. No similar scene was ever enacted in a legislative body within the recollection of man. Representative Johnson, of Indiana, is generally recognized as a "Hoosier" statesman without fear. For four years he stood face to face with the worst element in his district as prosecuting attorney, and many "bad" men were sent by him where they belonged. He came to Congress a fighter, and, while he has not become popular, he is known to be able, sincere and brave. In executive session on Monday he ignored the Chairman, Mr. Sherman, of New York, and created such a scene as caused the latter to allow the Committee of the Whole to rise in order that he might send for "The Czar" to resume the chair and quell the disturbance.

The disorder ceased the instant the round face of the Speaker appeared at the door. Johnson, the malcontent, the moment he caught sight of it, dropped into his seat as if he had been shot through the heart, and dead silence reigned as "The Czar" advanced to the desk and began to speak soothingly of the occurrence. His words were soft, his manner gentle, but there was an unalterable resolution about the man that quelled.

If Reed is a Czar, give us a few more Czars.

THE NEW AND THE OLD.

The Statesville Landmark, one of our favorite exchanges, notes that the Citizen is the sixth newspaper in the State to equip its office with Mergenthaler Linotypes. The Landmark "rejoices in the prosperity of those of our contemporaries who have taken advantage of them." It adds, as if with a sigh, that "some of these days when the Landmark gets richer or type setting machines cost less money we will add them to this establishment."

It seems as though there was a note of envy in this plaint of the Landmark, and we wish to say that if it knows when it is at peace it will content itself with its four or five or six steady printers and the old "swift" that providentially drifts in, hangs up his coat, and as naturally swings in to get the paper out on publication day as though he had been there from birth. Mergenthalers are all they are cracked up to be, but they are much more; and if the Landmark wishes to have the sensation of having one on its premises, without the expense, let it borrow two boys and proceed to walk the floor with them while they are teething, having measles, scarlet fever, mumps and colic, all in one. Meantime call in all the doctors in the neighborhood and do everything that each of them recommends. That will make the situation even more Mergenthaler, and will tend to give an idea of the situation that surrounds sitting up with an inanimate perversity that can but won't, and still can't be discharged.

No; if it were not for having to keep in fashion, the Citizen would greatly prefer adding to its present corps of typesetters of the old fashioned kind, human and alive, and put on a new dress of honest type—far handsomer than any Mergenthaler face that has yet been born—and go on in the old way to the end. This having to associate with a machine as delicate as a watch and as big as a camel back locomotive, with a catarrhal breath and a voice like a broken buzz saw going through knots, simply adds another worry to a profession made up of little else.—Asheville Citizen.

If there is a "note of envy in this plaint of the Landmark," what in the world do you call the chatter of the Citizen? There is some sense in it, but a "heap" more nonsense; there is some truth in it, but much fable; there is some humor and a barrelful of pathos. The Citizen seems to bewail its fate at the loss of the typesetters, and in this we join in and shed more tears. The old, happy, hard working, familiar type is fast disappearing. It is a new era, and it cannot be helped, and the boys, that have made music with the click of the type and made us laugh in days gone by till our sides ached, are gone, and we miss them. There is no more desire to go into the composing room in the deep dark hours of the night, or in the wee small hours of the morning. There is now a sound strange and unfamiliar. The smiles that have greeted us so long and so often are wanting—the boys are not there; but while this is true and to be bemoaned, there is no denying the fact that the Mergenthalers are daisies, and while they are as "delicate as a watch and as huge as a camelback engine," they do their work completely, and if you only know how to work them and have skilled operators and other skilled men, you can turn out as handsome a paper as The Tribune.

A NATIONAL SCHOOL HISTORY.

The question of school histories that describe the civil war is becoming a very serious one. The Chicago Times-Herald suggests that representative soldiers, educators and statesmen of both North and South should be brought together in conference on the subject.

This body should select a commission made of experts, men commanding the confidence and respect of both sections, whose duty would be to superintend a new school history as nearly satisfactory to North and South as possible, soothing prejudices, extinguishing hatreds, teaching mutual self-respect, and preventing the perpetuation of sectional passions.

The Springfield Republican, without endorsing the particular plan proposed, approves the object, and declares that some serious effort should be made to settle this question of school histories in a way satisfactory to the nation. This is quite true. Conservative and self-respecting men on both sides have no desire to perpetuate sectional prejudices based almost entirely on mutual misconception. This sectional history is a nuisance from whatever point it be regarded, and can serve no good purpose. We have seen some very silly school histories in the South, and they have their parallel, if not their precedent, in sectional histories equally as silly written for use at the North.

We do not believe there is a sensible person in the country who wants his children to grow to believing that the brave men who displayed their valor and their devotion during the war were traitors on one side or tyrants on the other.

There ought to be some capable man in the country able to divorce his mind from the mere ephemeral distempers that produce prejudice, and view the whole struggle, from beginning to end, from the standpoint of a patriotic

American, sincerely in love with all sections of the republic and its institutions. This is easy to say, and yet we fear it will be long before the proper temperament and equipment are found joined in one individual. Ordinarily, men are insensible to their prejudices, do not know that they exist, and believe the coloring they give to facts is the natural color.

Such is human nature. And yet we need not conclude on that account that such a school history as the American spirit demands cannot be written. It can be and will be, but it is to be feared that both sides will flinch a little when the cold and sober truth is set down.

THE SEABOARD-SOUTHERN CONTROVERSY.

From the Railway Age.

We have already followed with some care the various phases of the complicated Seaboard-Southern controversy. The proceedings in connection with the injunction hearing at Norfolk last week brought out in detail the more recent efforts that have been made to arrive at an understanding, and, as in former cases, it is Mr. Hoffman of the Seaboard Air Line who still appears in the light of an irreconcilable, while, on behalf of the Southern, Mr. Spencer showed something more than a willingness to reach a basis of peace.

It was in December last that Messrs. Henry Fink and J. W. Thomas offered their services as intermediaries in the dispute, an offer which was accepted with apparent cordiality by both Mr. Hoffman and Mr. Spencer. The intermediaries then drew up a basis of compromise which they considered fair. It included:

1. The Southern Railway to strictly maintain such local rates on freight and passengers as the Baltimore and Steam Packet Company may from time to time establish on traffic between Baltimore and Norfolk, Portsmouth, Old Point, Newport News and Hampton.
2. The revenue from such local business, both passengers and freight, between Baltimore and points named in section one, to be divided between the Southern Railway and the Baltimore Steam Packet Company, by agreement between the proper officers of these companies or by arbitration in the event of a failure to agree.
3. The company receiving an excess of revenue above its allotted proportion to pay the other company the gross amount of such excess.
4. The Southern Railway Company to refrain from establishing and publishing rates on traffic between Baltimore and points on the Norfolk and Western Railroad east of Bristol, and to charge on any traffic that may be offered between such points, its local rates to or from Norfolk, as the case may be. It being understood that the Norfolk and Western Railroad may also charge its local or arbitrary rates on such traffic to and from Norfolk.
5. The Baltimore Steam Packet Company to refrain from doing any business between Baltimore and Richmond, Va., and to charge on such business when offered, its local rates to and from Norfolk, as the case may be.
6. In the allotment of revenue from business between Baltimore and points named in section first, the fact that the Baltimore Steam Packet Company refrains from doing any business between Baltimore and Richmond shall be taken into consideration.

These propositions were accepted by Mr. Spencer, but, after some delay, rejected by Mr. Hoffman, who in turn proposed:

- First—The Norfolk and Western Railway business to be conceded and assured to the Baltimore Steam Packet Company.
- Second—The Baltimore Steam Packet Company to withdraw their Richmond line.
- Third—The Baltimore, Chesapeake and Richmond Steamboat Company to concede to the Baltimore Steam Packet Company the local business, both passenger and freight, between Baltimore, Old Point, Norfolk and Portsmouth, and pay over to the Baltimore Steam Packet Company the revenue received from any business carried by them between these points, or in other words, that the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Richmond Steamboat Company should practically confine themselves to the business between Baltimore and Pinner's Point, and such business as should be delivered to them by the Atlantic Coast Line at Pinner's Point.
- Fourth—This is to be in the shape of a contract for a term of years.

In acknowledging receipt of these propositions the intermediaries wrote Mr. Hoffman as follows:

We will submit your proposal to Mr. Spencer, but we must say that we do not see our way to recommending to him its adoption. If, as it seems to us, your proposal is based upon the assumption that the whole of the local business between Baltimore, Old Point, Norfolk and Portsmouth belongs to the Baltimore Steam Packet Company by reason of the fact that it is the oldest transportation line engaged in this business, we do not see how the Southern Railway Company, who we understand, are the owners of the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Richmond Steamboat Company, can accept your proposal without giving its sanction to an entirely novel rule for the conduct of competitive traffic, i. e., that when the volume of traffic at any port of call is so small as to admit of its division between two or more transportation lines, the new line or lines, as the case may be, must concede to the line that was first established the whole of the traffic to and from such point of call, and must pay over to the old line the revenue it or they receive from any business they may carry to such point.

While such a rule would contribute to the beneficial purpose of preventing the construction of competing lines of transportation, it is obvious that its enforcement is wholly impracticable; for example: would you, as president of the Seaboard Air Line, consent to have this rule applied to the traffic of

Atlanta, Ga., and other points of competition with older lines?

Mr. Spencer, of course, rejected these proposals. The intermediaries then proposed that on February 1, 1897, the regular tariff rates that were in effect (prior to the reductions made by either party), between Baltimore and Richmond, and between Baltimore, Norfolk, Portsmouth and Old Point, be restored and strictly maintained, and that the following questions be submitted to arbitration:

1. Assuming that the Baltimore Steam Packet Company will continue to run steamers between Baltimore and Richmond.
- (a) What proportion of the revenue from business between Baltimore and Richmond shall be allotted to the Baltimore Steam Packet Company?
- (b) What proportion of the revenue from business between Baltimore, Norfolk, Portsmouth and Old Point shall be allotted to the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Richmond Steamboat Company?
2. Assuming that the Baltimore Steam Packet Company will withdraw its line between Baltimore and Richmond.
- (a) What proportion of the revenue from business between Baltimore, Norfolk, Portsmouth and Old Point shall be allotted to the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Richmond Steamboat Company?

It being understood and agreed: 1. That the company which receives an excess of revenue over and above its allotted proportion, shall pay to the other company the gross amount of such excess. Settlement to be made quarterly.

2. That the rate of freight, fares, and rules and regulations governing the conduct of the business between Baltimore, Norfolk, Portsmouth and Old Point, be from time to time established by the Baltimore Steam Packet Company, and that such rates, fares and rules shall be strictly maintained by the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Richmond Steamboat Company.
3. That in the event the Baltimore Steam Packet Company shall continue to run steamers between Baltimore and Richmond, the rates of freight, fares and rules and regulations for the conduct of the traffic between Baltimore and Richmond be from time to time established by the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Richmond Steamboat Company, and shall be strictly maintained by the Baltimore Steam Packet Company.
4. That the business between Baltimore and points on and reached by the Norfolk and Western Railway and its connections other than the Southern Railway, be conceded and assured to the Baltimore Steam Packet Company.
5. An agreement for a term of years to be executed between the Baltimore Steam Packet Company and the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Richmond Steamboat Company.

These suggestions were again accepted by Mr. Spencer, but Mr. Hoffman rejected the principle of arbitration, saying:

I beg of you to consider upon this question of arbitrating a local business carried by a water transportation company having abundant facilities to meet every requirement, and more, any which company had transacted the entire business between the four points in question, for many years, and without complaint ever having been made against it, in connection with its business; with a new and entirely unnecessary line, put on, as has been stated by its officials, only for the purpose of instituting a kind of "ferry transfer" between Baltimore and Pinner's Point, for the purpose of handling Southern Railway freight only, is of very questionable policy, and one to which this company could hardly be expected to give its assent. In the judgment of the officers of this company no arbitration could be had that would not result in injustice. * * * In my experience, I have never known an arbitration in a case like this to give satisfaction to either party, and unless satisfaction is given to both, the result will never stand. If we cannot reach an agreement by direct means, I can see no use in attempting any indirect methods, and besides, it is evident that an arbitration between the Baltimore Chesapeake and Richmond Steamboat Company and the Baltimore Steam Packet Company would not settle the whole situation.

There remained then nothing for the intermediaries to do except to give up their well-meant efforts. Under date of January 26, 1897, they wrote to Mr. Hoffman as follows:

Nothing remains for us to do now, except to express our regret at your refusal to restore rates and to submit to arbitration the differences between Mr. Spencer and yourself. No other method of settling differences between transportation lines is known to us, when representatives of such lines are unable to reach an agreement between themselves, and it is very evident that Mr. Spencer and yourself will never reach an agreement by "direct means." As you cannot continue indefinitely to waste the revenues of your respective companies in a war of rates, and as you will sooner or later be obliged to leave the settlement of your differences to arbitration, it seems to us to be the part of wisdom to do so now.

It is difficult, in reading the correspondence from which the above is an abstract, to regard the Seaboard Air Line as being possessed of any very serious desire to arrive at a settlement of the conflict. As to what the objects of the Seaboard Air Line may be, we have already made our conjecture, and nothing more than conjecture is possible. Meanwhile the question remains whether, either in business or morals, any conceivable objects can possibly justify the means employed.

We believe that the Judge who is to preside over the Federal court for the Eastern district of North Carolina should come from that district. That being the case we could find no more worthy or acceptable man for the position than Thomas R. Purnell. By all means let Mr. Purnell be appointed.—Hickory Press.

The long promised new Winston daily, the Journal, made its appearance Sunday. In its "initial bow," as it calls its salutatory, it proclaims itself a mossback Bourbon Democrat, and in

several editorial paragraphs it makes the claim good. It celebrates its advent in this world of sin and sorrow by going out of its way to make an unkind fling at The Tribune, which act of indiscretion and bad taste we hope it will live to regret. It is said that the good die young. If the reverse of the proposition be true, the Journal has the promise of long life—it is no good.

THE OLD GORED OX.

A few days ago the News and Observer took a fling at Superintendent of Public Instruction Mr. Mebane. This is one of Josephus' little contemptuous flings. It is a case of whose ox is gored, you know. The humorous crime with which Mr. Mebane was charged was that he had actually taken into his office his nephew, whose capability to fill the position is not questioned. The boy's father is dead and his mother has two other boys, and to rear and educate them requires not only kindness upon the part of friends but relatives, and Mr. Mebane would be so natural uncle if he declined to take this boy into his office, for fear of the cry of "nepotism." Any man with a grain of humanity in his soul will applaud Mr. Mebane for doing just what he has done, and so far as The Tribune is concerned, if he can make an errand boy out of either of the others we say do it. A man who will not provide for his own house is no man at all.

By the way, why did not the News and Observer complain of ex-Supt. Finger when he had his wife as a clerk; or complain of ex-Supt. Scarborough when he had his brother-in-law as clerk in the Superintendent's office? Why, indeed? Oh, it makes a mighty sight of difference whose ox is gored.

THE LOCAL TAXATION LAW.

The Superintendent of Public Instruction is preparing a circular to be sent to County Commissioners, the substance of which is as follows: As to section 2 of the Local Taxation Law:

"On Tuesday after the second Monday in August, within the year 1897, the Board of County Commissioners of every county shall cause an election to be held in every school district (township) in their respective counties upon the question of levying a special district (township) tax for the public schools of said district (township); notice of this election shall be given by the County Commissioners at their regular June meeting, and such notice shall be published in the county papers and go on to go much beyond this as a general tax for schools from the State. Some of the greatest school systems in our country have very little if any general State tax, but are run almost or entirely by the local taxation principle."

The general school tax is now 20 cents on the \$100, and I do not believe we can hope to go much beyond this as a general tax for schools from the State. If we are to have public schools of such character and of such length of time as we should, I believe it must come by local taxation.

If we are to have public schools of such character and of such length of time as we should, I believe it must come by local taxation.

The general school tax is now 20 cents on the \$100, and I do not believe we can hope to go much beyond this as a general tax for schools from the State. Some of the greatest school systems in our country have very little if any general State tax, but are run almost or entirely by the local taxation principle."

SENATOR AND FISH VENDOR.

State Senator Odom had a load of fish here a few days ago and disposed of them by retailing them out on the streets.—Wadesboro Messenger-Intelligencer.

This is not a fish story; it's too true, and yet there is no odium attached to it, not even in name, for a rose, you know, would smell as sweet by any other name.

Josephus Daniels and Mayor Russ (Democrats) seemed to be master of ceremonies at the Governor's reception of the New Jersey editors. Prominent Republicans, with the exception of one or two, were conspicuous by their absence, but we presume this was a mere accident.

Our readers may expect a full and complete account of the proceedings in Judge Simonton's court as to the lease of the North Carolina Railroad to the Southern. It will be interesting reading, and we hope the News and Observer will also print a full report. A member of The Tribune staff is in attendance.

While State Treasurer Worth has issued a circular to the heads of the various institutions telling them that they cannot pay the special appropriations made to them by the Legislature, for lack of funds, Governor Russell is issuing his warrants right along on the Treasury for money to be paid lawyers to fight suits in which he has involved the State, says the Greensboro Record.

It's a long lane that has no turn.

We do not notice that "Judge" Henry is holding courts at this time.—Wilmington Messenger.

It isn't the "Judge's" fault, Barke is willin', but Governor Russell isn't, notwithstanding the fact that the Populists and Republicans endorsed the "Judge."

Pearson got in some "class legislation" in the house, by having a tax added to the already onerous robber dragnet, and he is as happy as if he had really performed a great and meritorious act. It does not take much to please some folks.—Wilmington Messenger.

And it don't take much to make some folks mad.

"Are we a Christian nation?" Not if the Bible be the guide as to what constitutes a Christian.—Wilmington Messenger.

Here's a Christian pessimist.

THE DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES

ALDERMEN NOMINATED AND DELEGATES TO THE CITY CONVENTION CHOSEN.

Large Attendance—Russ, Smith and Lumsden Carry the Primaries—Course of the present Street Committee Endorsed.

A large and enthusiastic crowd met at Metropolitan Hall, at 10 o'clock, for the Democratic primaries. The convention called to order by Temporary Chairman L. S. Ellison.

Mr. W. W. Wilson moved that the temporary chairman be made permanent. Carried.

Nominations being declared in order for Mayor, Mr. Armstrong Jones being declared in order, the present incumbent, placed Mayor Russ in nomination.

Mr. Wm. Grimes then placed in nomination ex-Mayor Thos. Badger.

Nominations for City Clerk being declared in order, Mr. Geo. B. Snow, in a long speech, placed in nomination for City Clerk Mr. Ham Smith. Mr. J. F. Ferrall nominated Mr. Tal H. Murray. J. C. Marcom seconded Smith's nomination.

Henry Horton nominated C. F. Lumsden for Tax Collector. Armstrong Jones nominated W. B. Hutchings. C. M. Bushee seconded Lumsden's nomination.

Rev. J. L. Foster nominated for Aldermen A. M. Powell, John S. Riddle and H. M. Ivey. D. E. Everett nominated in nomination J. F. Ferrall, Lumsden, Simpson and H. M. Ivey.

L. H. Lumsden and J. C. Marcom were chosen challengers.

L. S. Ellison, R. H. Jones, John S. Riddle and H. M. Ivey were elected members of the Executive Committee.

The following gentlemen were elected tellers: Messrs. J. G. Brown, J. A. Hines, W. W. Wilson, C. C. McDonald, Brown Peggam, Geo. Terrell, W. G. Burkhead and D. E. Everett.

Mr. C. M. Bushee then introduced the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Democrats of the First ward of the city of Raleigh heartily endorse the method of working and improving the streets of the city, and now being carried out by the present Board of Aldermen.

The ballot resulted as follows: For Mayor—Russ 298, Badger 38, Marcom 1.

For City Clerk—Smith 255, Murray 78, Tal H. Murray 14, Adams 11, Hutchings 10, Lumsden 25.

For Aldermen—Powell 188, Riddle 18, Ivey 204, Ferrall 160, Simpson 178, Powell, Riddle and Ivey were declared the nominees for Aldermen.

The following delegates were appointed on the part of Mayor Russ: Armstrong Jones, C. D. Arthur, L. B. Peggam, Ben Mitchell, S. T. Smith, Thos. Pleasant, J. G. Brown, Geo. F. Gill, J. D. Turner, G. D. Mears, W. B. Snow, Jas. H. Ennis, Junius Uzzell; A. J. Crawford, T. T. Hay, P. T. Hay, A. J. Crawford, L. H. Lumsden, C. C. McDonald and D. T. Johnson.

Badger Delegates—C. E. Johnson and Thos. Pescud.

Hutchings' Delegates—Ed Birdsong, J. D. Turner, W. G. Separk, J. A. Jones, Andrew H. Grim, A. M. Powell and S. V. House.

Lumsden Delegates—L. B. Peggam, W. H. Bain, G. A. Strecklans, G. H. Glass, L. H. Lumsden, D. T. Johnson, Perrin Bushee, Lonnie Crawford, Chas. W. Newcomb, Chas. Koonce, J. A. Briggs, B. H. Mitchell, J. S. Johnson, Henry Horton, J. E. Brown, Ed Adams.

Smith Delegates—W. B. Snow, Armstrong Jones, L. B. Peggam, J. A. Briggs, W. G. Separk, Lindsay Davis, W. W. Wilson, W. G. Separk, Chas. Ford, C. D. Arthur, S. C. Pool, Burwell Pearce, S. A. Ashe, T. T. Hay, A. J. Crawford, C. W. Newcomb and Geo. D. Mears.

Murray Delegates—A. M. McPheeters, J. E. B. Bain, Thos. Pescud, W. O. Shepherd and L. B. Peggam.

SECOND WARD.

The Second Ward primary was held in the court-house, Alf. A. Thompson, chairman of the Executive Committee, called the meeting to order. On motion of Fred. Habel, N. B. Broughton was elected chairman, and B. C. Beckwith and T. J. Pearce were made secretaries.

There being but one ticket for Aldermen—J. C. Drewry, A. D. Boushall and W. W. Parrish—it was unanimously declared nominated. Alf. A. Thompson placed the ticket in nomination. It was seconded by C. S. Lambeth.

Nominations for Mayor being placed before the primary:

For Mayor—W. M. Russ, by Graham Haywood; Thos. Badger, by C. W. Lambeth.

For City Clerk—H. F. Smith, by Alf. A. Thompson; Tal H. Murray, by T. J. Pence.

For Tax-Collector—W. B. Hutchings, by E. P. Maynard; C. F. Lumsden, by N. B. Broughton; Len. H. Adams, by B. C. Beckwith.

The vote resulted as follows: For Mayor—W. M. Russ, 265; Thos. Badger, 45.

For City Clerk—H. F. Smith, 248; Murray, 49.

For Tax-Collector—Chas. F. Lumsden, 181; W. B. Hutchings, 127; Len. H. Adams, 21.

The Russ delegates announced are: Graham Haywood, Walter Parrish, N. B. Broughton, Chas. Separk, Fenner McDowell, J. J. Johnson, Hugh Morrison, B. R. Lacy, S. G. Ryan, J. C. Ellington, B. C. Beckwith, Edson Womble, Jno. W. Thompson, E. O. Moring, Charles Anderson, C. B. Spruill and Frank Ellington.

The three Badger delegates are: W. H. Lyon, E. C. Smith and H. C. Johnson.

The sixteen delegates chosen to represent H. F. Smith in the convention follow: S. G. Ryan, N. B. Broughton, Joe H. Weathers, Alf. A. Thompson, Graham Haywood, Walter L. Watson, P. W. Habel, Walter Woolcott, Dr. K. P. Battle, Jr., W. W. Parrish, C. A. Separk, John C. Drewry, J. S. Wynne, E. A. Womble, Jas. F. Jordan and Hugh Morrison.

The eight Hutchings delegates are: E. P. Maynard, Alfred Jones, E. H. Love, J. S. Wynne, Wiley V. Clifton, Colin Hawkins, Sherwood Higgs and A. B. Stronach.

The following resolution was introduced by Mr. N. B. Broughton and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Democratic voters of the Second Ward most heartily commend the Board of Aldermen, and Mr. John C. Drewry, chairman of the Street Committee, especially, for the progressive spirit adopted in their conduct with regard to our streets and side-walks during the past two years, and we endorse the wise and economical expenditure that has been made in improving and beautifying our streets and side-walks, and trust that it may be continued and pressed forward to rapid completion.

"Resolved 2d. We also endorse the contract recently made which provides for giving our city efficient light service at night."

The following Executive Committee was chosen in the Second Ward: Alf. A. Thompson, Fred Habel and Graham Haywood.

THIRD WARD.

Josephus Daniels called the primary in the Third Ward to order at 8:10 o'clock. He said the Democrats were gaining in the Third Ward. This is the pivotal ward of Raleigh, and the politics of the city depends on the aldermen elected in the Third Ward.

The young men in this ward, like myself, do not remember the days when Raleigh was under Republican rule.

Mr. Stead Lumsden said that he had lived in Raleigh sixty-five years, and had never lived in a Republican ward, and if the ward went Republican, he would move out.

Mr. Daniels was elected permanent chairman.

Mr. Sale introduced a resolution that the vote be taken by ballot, and that a committee of eight be appointed to take charge of the boxes and that they are willing to abide by the decision of the Democratic city convention be allowed to vote.

Mr. Correll offered an amendment that the eight poll holders be elected by the primary.

A negro tried to get the floor, and said that he endorsed Russ. He was squelched. Mr. Harry Roberts moved an amendment to have the poll holders named by the friends of the different candidates. Amendment was lost.

Mr. Pogue read a resolution endorsing the policy of the present street committee in improving the streets of the city, under the present administration. The resolution was adopted.

Mr. Correll nominated Mr. J. J. Bernard and Sherwood Upchurch for poll holders for the aldermen's box.

John Upchurch and E. M. Scarborough were elected poll-holders for the Mayor's box.

R. G. Upchurch and S. W. Holloway were elected poll holders for tax collector's box.

Henry Litchford and Harry Roberts were elected poll holders for the clerk's box.

Mr. Birdsong nominated F. W. Honeycutt, M. R. Haynes and W. E. Christian, for aldermen. Some person nominated F. W. Honeycutt, J. E. Potter and Joe Correll. Sam Miller nominated M. R. Haynes, W. E. Christian and L. C. Bagwell.

William Russ was nominated for Mayor.

Mr. Roberts nominated Thomas Badger.

Mr. Honeycutt nominated for City Clerk Tal H. Murray.

Mr. Birdsong nominated Ham Smith.

Mr. Broughton nominated Charles F. Lumsden.

Mr. Terrell nominated Len H. Adams.

Mr. Pogue nominated W. B. Hutchings.

The vote stood as follows: For Aldermen—J. E. Potter, 208; M. R. Haynes, 123; Joe Correll, 243; W. E. Christian, 59; F. W. Honeycutt, 215; L. C. Bagwell, 88.

For Mayor—William Russ, 258; Thos. Badger, 41.

City Clerk—Ham Smith, 184; Tal Murray, 109.

Tax Collector—Chas. Lumsden, 205; W. O. Hutchings, 60; Len H. Adams, 18.

The delegates appointed were as follows: For Mayor—Badger: L. T. Phillips, Henry Honeycutt and R. E. Parham; for Russ: J. E. Potter, J. Daniels, Geo. Morris, Ed Potter, Joe Correll, C. H. Pool, T. P. Sale, J. J. Bernard, M. R. Haynes, Ed Scarborough, J. M. Norwood, R. G. Upchurch, S. W. Holloway, C. A. Holloway, C. F. Cooke, J. C. Birdsong and R. T. Hornbuckle.

For Tax-Collector—Lumsden: J. J. Bernard, J. C. Birdsong, S. W. Holloway, Joe Correll, A. M. Smith, C. H. Betts, G. M. Spence, C. H. Holloway, C. B. Hocutt, A. E. Armstrong, J. M. Norwood, M. R. Haynes, L. C. Bagwell and S. W. McIntosh; for Hutchings: W. B. Blake, M. Rosenthal, H. H. Crocker and Will Brown; for Adams: J. R. Terrell.

For City Clerk—Smith: J. C. Birdsong, S. W. Holloway, Z. T. Broughton, R. G. Upchurch, C. H. Holloway, C. F. Cooke, W. H. Holloway, E. F. Scarborough, J. J. Bernard, M. R. Haynes, H. C. Litchford and H. R. Hutchings; for Murray: Sherwood Upchurch, S. A. Miller, W. C. Hodges, William McClure, W. H. Buffalo, J. R. Upchurch and C. Lee.

The Executive Committee from the Third ward is M. Rosenthal, J. Daniels and J. J. Bernard.

FOURTH WARD.

Mr. J. B. Batchelor presided over the Fourth ward primary.

For Mayor—Russ received 110 and Badger 20.

For City Clerk—Smith 71, Murray 67.

For Tax Collector—Lumsden 89, Hutchings 37 and Adams 11.

For Aldermen—T. R. Jones 86, J. A. Mills 76, C. B. Edwards 51, Brown 43, W. N. Jones 41 and W. A. Gattis 29.

Jones, Mills and Edwards were declared the nominees.

A NEW INJUNCTION ISSUED

FEDERAL COURT RESTRAINED BY THE STATE COURT.

Something New in North Carolina—Judge Bryan Issues an Injunction and Prevents the Serving a Writ of Possession.

This is the day of injunctions. Governor Russell has had two injunctions served on him. The Federal Court has stepped in twice recently; once to protect the stockholders of the North Carolina railroad and again to prevent the directors of A. and N. C. from proceeding with their plans. These acts have familiarized the people of North Carolina with injunctions, and even made them popular, as will appear later.

Some weak-kneed people thought the Governor a very brave man when he dared to defy the United States and proclaimed to the world that he would act regardless of the decree of the Federal court, but they must, indeed, be lost in admiration of the Judge of the Second Judicial district of North Carolina, who has not like Governor Russell, contented himself with idle words or puerile boasts, but actually issued an injunction against the United States Court, and prevented it from carrying out a decree signed by the Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court. Hurrah for North Carolina! Where is another State in the Union which considers its courts higher than the greatest tribunal on the face of the earth? Yet Judge Henry R. Bryan, of the Second Judicial district, catching some of the belligerent spirit of the Chief Executive and fired by the editorials of the News and Observer, has committed this brave and heroic deed. Yes, sir; he is entitled to this honor; he must have it, and to dispel any doubts which may lurk in the minds of the incredulous, the facts will be given. Last Thursday, U. S. Deputy Marshal J. C. Carroll went to Hertford county to execute the following order of the court, which explains it self:

United States of America, Eastern District of North Carolina, Circuit Court at Raleigh.

Fourth Circuit.

R. F. Barham, H. T. Barham, &c., against Tyrone Spiers and J. H. Matthews.

The President of the United States of America to the Marshal of the Eastern District of North Carolina—Greeting:

Whereas at the regular term of the Circuit Court of the United States for the Eastern District of North Carolina, held at Raleigh, in said district, on the first Monday, 6th day of June, A. D. 1892, in a suit therein pending between the above-named plaintiff and Tyrone Spiers and J. H. Matthews, defendants, it was on motion of R. E. Peebles, counsel for the plaintiff, considered and adjudged that the plaintiffs are the owners in fee of the B. T. Spiers' home tract of land, situated in Hertford county, N. C., and described in the complaint therein as follows: (Here the boundaries of the land are described) and are entitled to the immediate possession of the same, and a writ of possession therefore was awarded; and

Whereas an alias writ of possession was awarded herein at the February session, 1897, of our said court;

Now, therefore, We command you as we have before commanded you, that without delay you cause possession of the lands, hereinbefore described to be delivered to the said plaintiffs or to an agent and custodian duly authorized by the plaintiff to receive the same.

And have you this writ before the judges of our said court at Raleigh, in said district, on the 4th Monday, in said term, to wit, the 4th day of May, 1897; and in what manner you shall have executed this writ you will then and there make known.

Witness, the Hon. Melville W. Fuller, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, at Raleigh, in said district, this 25th day of March, A. D. 1897, and in the 21st year of the Independence of the United States.

N. J. RIDDICK, Clerk.

But before the deputy could execute the above decree on affidavit from Spiers, Judge Bryan restrained him with an order which reads as follows:

Ordered and decreed that the defendants show cause, if any they have, before me at the court-house of Hertford county, in the town of Winton, on the 14th day of April, 1897, why they, their agents, servants and attorneys should not be restrained and enjoined from dispossessing the plaintiffs of the tract of land described in the affidavit aforesaid, and in the meantime the defendants, their agents, servants and attorneys be and they are hereby restrained and enjoined from dispossessing the plaintiff their tenants and agents of said tract of land, and until the further order of this court.

HENRY R. BRYAN, Judge of Second Judicial District of North Carolina.

This case is of no great importance; only about 700 acres of land are involved. But the fact that a State court has issued an injunction restraining the execution of an order from the Federal Court is most remarkable.

NEW CLUB HOUSE.

Work to Begin not Later than May 15th—Plans Slightly Changed.

The Capital Club's special building committee, having in hand the erection of the new club-house, is now taking some long strides in that direction in the way of preliminary arrangements, and it seems that work will begin very probably by May 15th.

Mr. C. W. Fisher, the designer of the building, arrived here Sunday morning, and the plans have been determined upon in detail. It will now require only a week or two to perfect the specifications and bids from contractors, will then be in order.

The Tribune a number of weeks ago, published an extended description of the building. That general plan remains intact, and only a few minor changes have been made. Among other things a gallery has been added to the ball-room. This is for the use of spectators.

The building is to be of brick, with brown-stone trimmings. The ground floor is to be devoted to offices, with a grand stairway leading up to the second floor. Here will be the club departments proper, which have been heretofore described in detail. The dance-hall will be on the third floor, and will be equipped in a thoroughly up-to-date style.

Heavy Receipts for March.

Dr. Cyrus Thompson, as Secretary of State, has paid over to State Treasurer Worth \$22,010.01, which is the total receipts of his office during March. He says this is one of the heaviest month's business done in the Secretary of State's office for quite a while, if, indeed, it is not a record-breaker. Licenses fees, blood tax money from insane companies are included in the sources from which the money was derived.

Body of a Murdered Man Found.

Asheville, N. C., April 5.—The body of an unknown man was found today in French Broad river, near Alexander. The man had apparently been murdered. The skull had been fractured for a distance of eight inches, the fracture extending across the top of the head, the crown of the head being crushed in. The blows had been dealt while the man was living, as shown by clotted blood. The body had been robbed. A memorandum book was found in an inside pocket of the vest. On one page is the name in pencil: "Mr. William Vestal, Atherton, Indiana." Further on in the book are the names "William L. Mercer, Pleasant View, Knoxville, Tenn.," and "John W. Wiggins as the one who killed Cline. Holland Wiggins admits cutting his father, John, All parties to the affray were arrested.

With Pistol and Knife.

Asheville, N. C., April 5.—A special to the Citizen from Bryson City, N. C., says:

At the house of Georgianna Sherrill, three miles above Bryson City, a general row occurred during which George Cline was shot and instantly killed. John Wiggins was horribly cut, the gash being twenty inches long on the right side. Evidence points to William Wiggins as the one who killed Cline. Holland Wiggins admits cutting his father, John, All parties to the affray were arrested.

Electric Power Plant for Winston.

Winston, N. C., April 5.—The Fries Manufacturing and Power Company was organized here today with a capital stock of \$50,000. The principal purpose of the company is to establish an electric plant on the Yadkin river fifteen miles from here, to supply Winston-Salem with electric power. H. W. Fries is president, C. H. Fogle vice-president, and J. W. Fries secretary and treasurer.

PERMIT US TO WASH OUR HANDS OF IT.

We have received a letter from Rev. T. W. Babb, and as a brother editor we do not wish to ignore his rejoinder in toto, but we must beg of him not to prosecute the matter further, so far as The Tribune is concerned. This much we insert:

Hertford, N. C., April 3, 1897.

In your issue of March 31 under the heading of "Rev. White and Rev. Babb," you indulge in some criticism of my attack on Rev. John E. White for his letter to Hon. Marion Butler, of January 4th, published in the Caucasian of March 17th. I have no complaint of your criticism, for from your standpoint, and the lights before you, your criticism is just, but you are misinformed. Mr. White was no witness in any trial of myself before the church or anywhere else, and knew nothing about the matter save what he had heard from others. Again, the charges never were proven, before the church or anywhere else. A number of preachers without authority said I was guilty, but my church with deacons and brethren of eight other churches to aid them in their investigations, said I was innocent, and denounced these preachers, and these preachers have never had the courage to submit the charges to an impartial investigation, which I have all the time courted, and now court.

Under the excitement of the moment, produced by what I deemed an unprovoked and uncalled for attack, upon the part of Mr. White, I may have written in a strain unnatural to me and used language too strong. If so, I not only beg pardon of Mr. White, but of God and my own better nature, but as for retiring from the contest, this I can never do, until the cause is heard before an impartial judge.

Perhaps, we had better say that it was our error in stating that Mr. White was a personal witness of the church trial. We presumed, when an old copy of the Biblical Recorder was shown us, with the proceedings with the specific charges, that it was the unanimous action of the churches. These charges were set down in that paper as having been proven.

But, my dear brother, this is a matter in which, to do you justice, if possible, has led us into a position we do not wish to occupy, as it is a personal matter between you and Mr. White and the church you represent.

GREEN FRONT SALOON,

J. E. Hamlin & Co., Proprietors.

WHISKEY, WINES,

Bear, Cigars, Tobacco.

LUNCH ROOM. PRIVATE ROOMS

FOR PRIVATE PARTIES.

NORTH CAROLINA

CORN WHISKEY

A SPECIALTY.

Harry Bassett Rye Whiskey

OUR LEADER.

205 South Wilmington Street

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$2.50 price offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

W. H. & R. S. Tucker & Co.

THIS IS DRESS-GOODS WEEK

NOVELTIES.

This week we place on sale an additional shipment of high-class Dress Goods, including many exclusive Novelties never shown here before. You can buy one of these Novelties with confidence that it is strictly new, of the latest fashion and the only dress of its kind in this country. Every new and desirable weave and color represented in this sale. Among the most attractive are

MOIRE TRINGALINE, MEXICANINE, CANVAS ETAMINE, GRENADES, POPLINETTES, GRILL CLOTH, OPEN-MESH NOVELTIES, RAILWAY LACE, BASKETINES, BORDERED ETAMINE, and a host of other exquisite weaves.

Silk Department.

Now fully stocked with a rare collection of Novelties and Plain Silk Fabrics, presenting a complete assortment of the most select weaves in high-class Silks, from medium to finest grades.

New Laces—New Laces.

Our New Spring Stock is all on display—immense quantities and endless varieties of the most winsome and prettiest fancies in

NET-TOP, VALENCIENNES, BOURBON, TORCHON, IRISH POINT, POINT DE PARIS, GAUZES, ARABIAN, RUSSIAN, TORCHON, IRISH POINT, POINT DE PARIS, GAUZES.

Besides a complete line of New Insertings to match all Laces, in Black, White and Cream, at our usual low prices.

Dress Trimmings

Jet and Iridescent Panels, Jet and Iridescent Fronts, Jet and Iridescent Boleros, Jet Bands, Tinsel and Silver Bands, Novelty Passementeries, New Buttons, New Buckles, New Braids.

We invite your inspection.

W. H. & R. S. Tucker & Co.

The New Fashions are Astir

ACCORDING TO THE CALENDAR, SPRING IS HERE.

LIKEWISE

SPRING SUITS.

The prophecy has come true. We promised to boost perfection up a point or two higher. The trying has succeeded. If we do say it ourselves, there never has been such a "bang-up" good stock shown before—beyond compare now, you'll agree. Already you're speaking your appreciation—not in words—in actions. Your satisfaction is contagious; it has spread; new faces tell us how deep it has "struck in."

The better we do, the more we do. We've done our best, and we'll do the biggest business we've ever done. That is our reward. Yours is a greater variety to select from—a bigger money's worth. You can see that in our superior line of suits at \$7.50, \$10, \$12, \$15 to \$25, and we show you the Correct Suits, right in style, right in fabric, right in make-up—the best for the money at every price. They are simply superb.

The Hats, the Neckwear, the Underwear, are all ready. All flavor of spring, all smack of this same superiority that make Berwangers leaders.

S. & D. BERWANGER, One-Price Clothiers.

ALLEN & CRAM MACHINE COMPANY.

Manufacturers and Importers of PORTABLE AND STATIONARY ENGINES AND BOILERS, SAW-MILL AND TRAM ROAD MACHINERY, REAPERS AND MOWERS, RIGID MACHINERY, IRON COLUMNS, STORE FRONTS AND ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS

Repairs of all Kinds Promptly Done.

Agents for the Champion Harvester and Mowing Machines.

Millinery Department.

ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON, PRICES LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN IN RALEIGH.

And an artistic milliner at the head of it.

In Dry Goods we are displaying a full line of Novelty Dress Goods, Organdies and Tinsel effect, Dainties, etc.

Having less store rent to pay and less expensive clerks, we know we can sell cheaper than any other house.

I. ROSENTHAL, 211 Fayetteville Street.

THE BOX FROM ST. MARK'S

The ladies of St. Mark's church were gathered in the chapel one October day, packing their annual missionary box. From the stained glass windows the lights fell across the pretty, energetic groups, made warm spots of color in the piles of bundles on the floor, and touched softly the hard outlines of the box itself. Merrily chatted the ladies. Some were amused at many of the contributions that had been sent in. Some were laughing at the way they packed and unpacked and repacked. Some, who had given until it meant self-denial, touched a happiness deeper than words.

They worked busily all the morning. By noon the box was packed and the janitor had nailed on the covers, and the ladies, with little sighs of satisfaction, were putting on their gloves and saying their thousand last words. They did not notice when the door was pushed timidly open, and another woman entered.

She was a pale, meagre little thing, dressed in shabby black, who felt her presence to be like a jarring note among these easy, well-to-do women. She faltered a moment; then, seeing the closed box, a sudden fear overcame her hesitation.

She touched the lady nearest her. "I hope I am not too late," she said, looking up with eager appeal. "I couldn't get here before, but I wanted to bring my bit."

The lady glanced at the little package held out to her, and looked embarrassed. "I'm so sorry, Miss Tremont," she said, "but the box is all nailed up. If you had only been ten minutes earlier!"

For a moment the little woman did not seem to understand. Then her hand dropped, and her eyes filled with tears, and without a word she turned away and pushed open the swinging doors.

Out in the vestibule she stopped; she could not go on the street so. She wiped her eyes on her little cotton handkerchief, but it seemed to do no good. "I ain't ever had things like other people, and I don't expect to, but I did think I could give," she said tearfully.

The door behind her opened softly, and a girl slipped through. She was the youngest of the workers that day, and felt shy and strange, but as she saw the pitiful little figure she forgot her shyness, and ran forward and put her warm, strong young hands over the little trembling ones.

"Don't," she cried, "don't feel so—please! The ladies are opening the box while I run after you. I'm so glad I caught you! Let me take it back for you—unless you would rather put it in yourself."

The woman looked up with a quick, quivering breath. "It can't go?" she cried.

"Of course it can go," answered the girl eagerly.

The woman gave her the little package. "It was for mother's sake," she said, humbly. "I wouldn't have cared so for myself." Then she pushed open the door and went away.

The girl walked slowly back to the chapel where the ladies were waiting. She was very silent. One of the ladies took the package, and tried to slip it in at one side of the box. As she did so, the paper tore; she looked up in amazement.

"Of all things to send a missionary!" she exclaimed. "It's a Scripture calendar—a nice one, too; it must have cost a dollar. It seems a pity people are not more sensible! A dollar would mean a good deal to a missionary, while the verses—well, he would naturally know them."

A strange expression crossed the girl's face. "And yet," she said, "she was crying because she thought it couldn't go. She said it was for her mother's sake."

A hush came over the room. They remembered then that the little figure had not been wearing the shabby black very long.

Suddenly one of the ladies spoke. "I should never have forgiven myself if we had let her go away," she said, with a little quiver in her voice. "I feel somehow as if that meant more than anything I ever gave in my life!"

There were hard times that year. The well-to-do pastor of St. Mark's spoke of it often. The poor pastor to whom the missionary box had gone, spoke of it seldom, but as the months passed by, every one cut deeper lines of suffering on his face. It was a terrible year. Sometimes he thought that he could not endure the privations him.

He had to hear, and that he saw about him had not been paid for months, either by his people or by the missionary board. Many a Sunday he had gone to his meeting, meaning to tell the people that he must have some money, but when he looked into their poor, pinched faces, his heart would fail him, and instead he would preach to them of the agony of his prayer, for them until, in the agony of his prayer, he utterly forgot his own need.

But his need was pitiful. The long strain had been too much for his wife, and she was sick—dying, the doctor said, from want of nourishing food. The children were growing thin, with languid, unchildlike ways, and Beth—Beth, with her patient, care-taking, was at the same time his greatest comfort, and almost his greatest heart-ache.

Many a night he had gone home from his service worn and weary with the sorrow of his people, only, upon meeting the white patience of his wife's still face with Beth's life anxious one bending over her, to rush out into the night again and walk back and forth for a time under the stars.

And now he was using his last dollar, and he could get no credit. The storekeeper hated him, and wanted to drive him out of the place. The pastor had written the board that his family would starve unless money came. Day by day he had looked for the answer, and no answer had come. His wife and Beth did not question him any more. They told each other that they must keep bright before papa; they had given up trying to when alone.

It was Monday night, and Sunday had been an unusually trying day. The minister looked at the clock and his breath came hard. It was mail time, and it seemed to him that he could not go and meet another disappointment. Then he saw the expression on Beth's face, and he went for his hat and turned up his coat collar. It was September, and the nights were cold now.

At the door he stopped. "I may be home late, Beth," he said, "don't wait

with supper. Mamma must have her tea, but I don't want any tonight." Beth turned her face away—She understood so well! "Yes, papa," she said in a choked voice.

The door closed, and the minister went into the darkness. A neighbor had taken the children for the day, and Beth and her mother were alone. Beth ran over to the bed, and buried her face in the pillow.

Her mother's thin hand touched her lovingly. "Don't, dear," she whispered. "It is best—it must be best, though it is so hard for us now." Beth lifted her face desperately. "It isn't the letter, mamma—I guess I don't know how to hope any more. It's—mamma, I gave you the last bit of tea yesterday, and—it almost breaks my heart!"

Her mother gave a little start, but she was not thinking of herself. "Beth," she said quickly, "we mustn't let papa know I can get along well enough without the tea. Do be brave, for his sake."

"I'll try," sobbed Beth, "but, mamma, sometimes I wonder what God is thinking of!"

"Beth!" cried her mother. The child sat still, and the expression of misery on her little pale face made it look worn and old far beyond her years. That look was to her mother the hardest thing in all their hard years. She reached her arm and drew the child passionately to her, and her voice was full of an intensity that Beth had never heard before.

"Beth," she said, "pray and I'll pray with you, but don't stop for one moment until you believe that God is good—that God is love!"

The child knelt beside her in obedience that was frightened at first, and only the ticking of the clock broke the silence of the room. Ten fifteen—twenty minutes passed, and Beth had not spoken. Twenty-five minutes—half an hour—then at last the child looked up with the light of a great peace upon her worn little face.

"It's all right, mamma," she said, softly.

Her mother looked at her. "Beth," she said, "you are hoping for something?"

The child lifted her face, full of bright confidence. "I can't help it, mamma," she answered. "I'm sure it's coming somehow, maybe not today, but I know it's coming."

Her mother's voice was low, but she had to ask the question, "And if it doesn't, Beth?"

The child's lips trembled a little, but she answered steadily. "Then it's all right, too," she said.

She kissed her mother, and then went and looked out of the door; it was time for her father to come back. She felt in a keen, unchildish way what the coming back was to him. If only she had some way of making it easier! But she didn't see him, and there was nothing that she could do.

She shivered a little in the chilly air, and turning away, went to put the water on the stove. She could make her mother some gruel—that was all. Even in her new condition that hurt her—she knew how hard it was for her mother to take her gruel.

Suddenly her glance fell upon the calendar that had come in their missionary box nearly a year before. She brushed the tears from her eyes and crossed the room to read it. In their anxiety the leaves had not been torn off for three days. She read the verses softly aloud.

"I am the bread of life; he that cometh to Me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."

Her voice trembled a little over that, but she went on to the next one, and as she read it a grave sweetness filled her voice. She did not notice that her father was softly opening the door, his white face drawn with the pain of bringing them another disappointment. The words sounded almost triumphantly through the little room.

"And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear."

She tore off that sheet, and then, stopped in bewilderment. Instead of the verse for the day, she saw a white envelope pinned across the text. She unpinned it and opened it; there was a carefully folded note inside. As she turned she saw her father standing by the door, and running over to him she thrust the note in his hand. She forgot for the moment his hopeless errand.

"What can it be?" she asked excitedly.

Her father went to the table, and lit the lamp with unsteady fingers. His sorrow-dimmed eyes could not see by the firelight like the child's, and his brain was almost numb with the pain of the long struggle. He unfolded the note and looked at it almost blindly for a moment, then suddenly he buried his face in his hands on the table; Beth picked up a paper that fluttered out of it, and her face grew white. It was a twenty-dollar bill.

In a few minutes they could read the note. It was a brief one. The minister sat with his wife's thin hand in his while Beth knelt with her face beside her mother's, and so they read it.

"Dear unknown friend," it ran, "I am only a plain little dressmaker, but it doesn't make any difference who I am—the money is not from me, it is from my mother. She was all I had in the world, and I had been saving this to take her away and make her well, but God took her away and made her well first. And so I have put this money here so that you can find it on her birthday, and I pray it may bring you a bit of the blessing that my mother gave me all her life."

Beth lifted her face, full of the wonder of it. "And God heard, and it was waiting all that time!" she said.

Then she leaned down and pressed her face against her mother's, with "Mother, darling, you shall have your tea."

That was not quite the end, perhaps it would be truer to say that that was only the beginning. One morning the pastor of St. Mark's came before his people with a letter. They had had grateful letters from missionaries before, but never one like this. As it told of their bitter need, and the help that came to them from never a sorrow, many a careless heart was touched.

"I do not know who she is," said the pastor, "who has done this beautiful thing, but I am glad she is among us; I believe that we have many such whom we do not know as such, and these are they who bless the world. May God speak to our hearts and teach us—each one of us—to turn our sorrows into blessings for others."

The little dressmaker in her seat up in the gallery was sobbing behind her rusty veil, but it was from joy, not sorrow. And in her heart she promised that as long as she could work she would send twenty dollars for her mother's sake.

Behold now the church of St. Mark,

GAIL & AX'S
SCOTCH SNUFFS.
Blue Ribbon Sweet
SCOTCH SNUFF.
UNEQUALLED IN PURITY, STRENGTH AND FLAVOR.
GOLD PLATED JEWELRY
AND BEAUTIFUL COLORED PICTURES ARE GIVEN AWAY FREE FOR THE TICKETS IN EACH PACKAGE.

which had felt the hard times, realized suddenly that it did not know what hard times were, and the gifts of its people filled not one, but three missionary boxes that year—Mabel Nelson Thurston, in the Youth's Companion.

"CUBA IS IN RUINS."

The London Times Man Says the War is Devastating the Island.

New York Sun.

Among the passengers who arrived yesterday in New York on board the steamer Orizaba from Havana, was Charles A. Scott, one of the American citizens recently released from jail in Havana. Scott owned a printing establishment in Regala, a town across the Havana Bay. The charge pressed against him by the Spanish authorities was that Cuban postage stamps were found in his possession. Mr. Scott greatly resembles Dr. Zertucha, who betrayed General Maceo. Several Cubans who were on the pier mistook Mr. Scott for the doctor. Murmurs of "There's Dr. Zertucha," "Maceo's assassin is on board," ran through the crowd, and for a moment it looked as though there might be trouble.

"I was arrested on the 9th of February," said Mr. Scott, "and taken from my house to the city jail. During forty-eight hours they kept me uncommunicated, and not all that time had I been permitted to communicate with General Lee. During my incarceration I was well treated, but was forced to buy my meals outside, as those furnished by the city were not fit to be eaten. I owe my liberty to the efforts of the American Consul, General Lee."

Mr. Edward Akers, the London Times correspondent in Havana, was also on the Orizaba, and to a Sun reporter he made the following statement: "The island of Cuba is in ruins. I have seen the country, having gone several times, and at the rate both sides are going little will be left of the former rich estates when the war is over. Havana itself is comparatively quiet, save for the constant movement of troops. The city is full of soldiers, and they fill the streets and squares. As a rule they are orderly and quiet, seldom creating a disturbance. The American people are not the only ones who look with horror upon Weyler's mode of warfare. The upper class of Spaniards severely criticize his actions, and the Cubans alone keep them from making public their opinions. However, since President McKinley's inauguration a noted change has taken place in their policy. Americans are treated with more respect. They are daily being liberated from the prisons, and Gen. Lee is regarded with much more respect."

"There are very few Englishmen in Cuba, and they refrain from mixing in politics. They maintain toward the revolution a perfectly neutral attitude, never taking sides with either party. I myself admire the plucky fight the Cubans are making, but I do not care to express my sympathies. The war will undoubtedly last a long while—years maybe. The Spaniards do not appear to be able to overcome the insurgents, and the Cubans are not strong enough to defeat the Spaniards. Gen. Lee, the American consul, is one of the finest men I ever met. There are few men in the United States that can make such a fine fight in the position he occupies. He does not allow himself to be bullied, but works untiringly for every American subject in trouble. I don't think another man could be found to take his place."

Mr. Akers expects to return to Cuba in a few months.

Comparison.
"How I would like to live in a house," said Miss Flatdeweller, "where there was room to go about, and where I could go up and down stairs."

"How delightful it is," said Miss Boardinghouse, "to her friend, Miss Flatdeweller, whom she was visiting, 'to have room to move about in, to be able to go from one room to another when you get up in the morning!'"

—New York Sun.

Notice.
By virtue of the authority contained in a mortgage deed executed to us on the 11th day of February, 1885, by Bryant Casey and Eliza Jane Casey, his wife, and duly registered in the Register's office of Johnston county, in book S, No. 4, pages 16, 17 and 18, we shall sell at public auction, for cash, at the residence of the said Bryant Casey, Smithfield, on the 24 day of May, 1897, the following real property to wit: That tract of land lying about four miles West of the town of Smithfield and in Johnston county, in the county of Johnston, and occupied in February, 1885, by said Bryant Casey and wife as a home and farm, bounded North by Burket Jones and Marion Johnson's lands, East by land of W. L. Johnson, South by land of W. L. Johnson and Benjamin Casey, and West by land of James Johnson and William Williams, containing one hundred and forty-three (143) acres, more or less; or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy amount now due on the bond secured by said mortgage deed, this 1st day of April, 1897.

The Trustees of the Rex Hospital, Mortgagees and Trustees.

P. T. Massey, Attorney.

W. T. TAYLOR,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
401 Fayetteville Street.

Suits from \$18 to \$60.
Pants from \$4 to \$12.
All work first class. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a call.

W. A. TAYLOR,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 10 West Martin Street.

Suits from \$20 to \$40. Pants from \$4 to \$12. Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing done. Good Work or no Pay.

FRANK HERMANN,
ARTISTIC TAILOR,
No. 14 West Hargett St., Raleigh, N. C.

Cutting. Making Suits to Order. Suits from \$20 to \$40.

A. G. BAUER,
Architect and Superintendent,
RALEIGH, N. C.

Architect of buildings of any description. Correspondence solicited.

Money to Loan

on Eight Years Time, secured by Mortgage on Real Estate. Monthly payment, savings investment stock for sale, also FULL PAID COUPON STOCK, with semi-annual cash dividends. Loans made promptly in any part of the State. Agents wanted. Address,

Mechanics and Investors Union,
22 Pullen Building, Raleigh, N. C.

LOOK OUT FOR WEATHERS,
The Weathers that

KEEPS STALL 5

In the Market House. He's neither too cold nor too hot, but keeps as good meats as ever walked around on four legs.

Yes, Look out for Weathers

When you want meat

READ
The Tar-Heel Knight,

Official Organ of the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias of North Carolina.

Bright! Newsy! Cheap!

50 Cents a Year.

Best Advertising Medium in North Carolina.

Reaches 4,000 Knights and their families.

Published by

The Tribune Publishing Co.,

122 Fayetteville Street, RALEIGH, N. C.

FOR

Commercial Printing

County Supplies

Blank Books

WRITE

CAPITAL PRINTING CO.

RALEIGH

THE RALEIGH TRIBUNE

THE ONLY REPUBLICAN DAILY NEWSPAPER IN

NORTH CAROLINA.

Incorporated With a Capital Stock of \$20,000

Has Complete Telegraphic Service

Furnished by the Southern Associated Press

THE TRIBUNE is a 48-column Newspaper, and will be a complete METROPOLITAN JOURNAL. Besides its regular Telegraphic Associated Press Dispatches it will be served with special correspondence from Washington by one of the most

TALENTED NEWSPAPER MEN

In America, and will receive Specials from New York and other prominent cities as well as from the leading cities of North Carolina and the South. It is the purpose of the promoters and management to make THE TRIBUNE a first-class Newspaper, occupying the entire field of Newspaperdom of North and South Carolina and Virginia.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE

Is one of the most complete weeklies in the South, with condensed news of the very best character, short stories and home and farm news. In fact it is to be a 48-column newspaper as full of good things as an egg is of meat, and costs only one dollar per year. Send for sample copies.

Tell your friends about the Daily and Weekly Tribune, so that they may enjoy the good news with you. Send all letters to

THE TRIBUNE,
Raleigh, N. C.

DO YOU WISH PEOPLE TO
FORM A GOOD IMPRESSION
Of your business methods? The correct way to do this is to have the NEATEST and MOST TASTY STATIONERY that can be secured.

The Tribune Company
IN ITS
Job Department

Is prepared with the latest appliances and most skilled workmen to execute with promptness all orders for Printing entrusted to them.

Book Work, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Bill Heads, Cards, Envelopes; in fact, anything which any other first-class establishment can turn out, you can get from us.

Our prices will be O. K.

THE TRIBUNE PUBLISHING CO.

RALEIGH, N. C.

UP-TO-DATE PRINTERS.

N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE

Depression and Irregularity Marked Features in Trading.

SPECULATION VARIABLE IN TONE

EVEN LEADING STOCKS FEEL THE WANT OF CONFIDENCE.

Railway List Feverish—Grangers Fell off Heavily—The Commission House Business Light—Bonds Dull but Firm.

New York, April 5.—While business was less active to-day, only 135,914 shares having changed hands, the market was irregular in the course, opening figures were generally low, with the greatest pressure against Jersey Central. This stock broke nearly three points to 76 1/2, and then rallied sharply on reports that the regular dividend would be declared. When it was announced that the directors had refused the dividend from a five to ten per cent. basis, the stock, instead of advancing, advanced sharply to 80 1/2. The demand soon abated, and later the stock dropped back to 77 1/2. The other Anthracite coalers with the exception of Delaware and Union, were not influenced by the erratic movement in Jersey Central and held tolerably steady throughout.

Delaware and Hudson first rose about two points to 103 1/2, and then declined to 102 1/2. The railway list was feverish during the early session, but later developed weakness on reports of a dividend cut for the Delaware and Hudson. This selling movement was based partially on the announcement from Washington that the Joint Traffic Association case would not be heard until the October term of the United States Supreme Court, and to the revival of the Cogan agitation in the Senate. The depression was most pronounced in the case of the Grangers and Louisville and Nashville. These stocks were weak to the close, and lost anywhere from 3/4 to 1 1/2 per cent. from the top of the day. Burlington and Quincy suffered the greatest loss. Speculation left off work in tone. Net changes show declines of 3/4 to 1 1/2 per cent. Jersey Central, which was the most active stock figured for 26,600 shares in the total dealings. The trading in St. Paul footed up 16,400 shares; in Burlington and Quincy, 16,000; sugar, 10,000. London operations were on a small scale, and commission-house business was light.

The market for railway and miscellaneous bonds was dull and firm. The sales aggregated \$351,000.

New York, April 5.—Money on call easy at 1 1/2 to 1 3/4 per cent.; last loan at 1 1/2, and closing at 1 1/2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 2 1/2 per cent. Bar silver, 61 1/2 to 61 3/4. Sterling exchange, dull and easy, with actual business in bankers' bills at 4 1/2 to 4 3/4 for sixty days, and 4 1/2 to 4 3/4 for demand. Posted rates, 4 1/2 to 4 3/4. Commercial bills, 4 1/2 to 4 3/4. Government bonds, firm. State bonds, dull. Railroad bonds, firm.

Silver at the board was quiet.

STOCKS.	
American Cotton Oil	108 1/2
pref'd	50
American Sugar Refinery	110 1/2
pref'd	101 1/2
American Tobacco	72 1/2
pref'd	106
Atchafalpa	108
B. & O.	131
Canadian Pacific	47 1/2
C. & O.	174
Chicago & Alton	162
C. B. & Q.	70 1/2
Chicago Gas	78 1/2
Delaware & Lackawanna	150 1/2
D. & C. F.	123
pref'd	294
General Electric	312
Illinois Central	92
L. E. & W.	131
pref'd	61
Lake Shore	164
L. N. & C.	45 1/2
L. N. & C. C.	4
Manhattan Consolidated	83 1/2
M. & C.	15
Michigan Central	95
Missouri Pacific	19
Mobile & Ohio	19
Nash & Chat.	19
N. S. Carriage	67 1/2
pref'd	77 1/2
N. J. Central	99 1/2
N. Y. Central	99 1/2
N. Y. & N. E.	37
N. & W. pref'd	25
Northern Pacific	124
pref'd	35 1/2
N. W.	104
pref'd	154
Pacific Mail	26 1/2
Reading	20 1/2
Rock Island	61 1/2
St. Paul	72 1/2
pref'd	131 1/2
Silver Certificates	61 1/2
Tenn. Coal & Iron	25
pref'd	80
Texas Pacific	8 1/2
Union Pacific	34
Wabash	7 1/2
pref'd	12 1/2
Western Union	80
W. & L. E.	3 1/2
pref'd	34
BONDS.	
Alabama, class A	105 1/2
B	104
C	104
La. B. 4's	94 1/2
N. C. 4's	102 1/2
6's	122 1/2
Tenn. new set, 9's	75
Va. 6's, def.	5
Va. T. R. S.	5
U. S. 4's reg.	63 1/2
U. S. 4's	111
coup	112 1/2
So. Railway 5's	89 1/2
con.	8
pref'd	25 1/2
S. C. 4's	105
U. S. new 4's, Dec	123 1/2
coup	123 1/2

Liverpool, April 5.—12:30 P. M.—Cotton—Increased demand; prices hardening. American middling, 4d; sales, 12,000; American, 11,300; speculation and export, 500; receipts, 3,500, all American.

Futures opened steady, demand fair. April, 3.60; May, 3.62; June, 3.63; July, 3.64; August, 3.65; September, 3.66; October, 3.67; November, 3.68; December, 3.69; January, 3.70; February, 3.71; March, 3.72; April, 3.73; May, 3.74; June, 3.75; July, 3.76; August, 3.77; September, 3.78; October, 3.79; November, 3.80; December, 3.81; January, 3.82; February, 3.83; March, 3.84; April, 3.85; May, 3.86; June, 3.87; July, 3.88; August, 3.89; September, 3.90; October, 3.91; November, 3.92; December, 3.93; January, 3.94; February, 3.95; March, 3.96; April, 3.97; May, 3.98; June, 3.99; July, 4.00; August, 4.01; September, 4.02; October, 4.03; November, 4.04; December, 4.05; January, 4.06; February, 4.07; March, 4.08; April, 4.09; May, 4.10; June, 4.11; July, 4.12; August, 4.13; September, 4.14; October, 4.15; November, 4.16; December, 4.17; January, 4.18; February, 4.19; March, 4.20; April, 4.21; May, 4.22; June, 4.23; July, 4.24; August, 4.25; September, 4.26; October, 4.27; November, 4.28; December, 4.29; January, 4.30; February, 4.31; March, 4.32; April, 4.33; May, 4.34; June, 4.35; July, 4.36; August, 4.37; September, 4.38; October, 4.39; November, 4.40; December, 4.41; January, 4.42; February, 4.43; March, 4.44; April, 4.45; May, 4.46; June, 4.47; July, 4.48; August, 4.49; September, 4.50; October, 4.51; November, 4.52; December, 4.53; January, 4.54; February, 4.55; March, 4.56; April, 4.57; May, 4.58; June, 4.59; July, 4.60; August, 4.61; September, 4.62; October, 4.63; November, 4.64; December, 4.65; January, 4.66; February, 4.67; March, 4.68; April, 4.69; May, 4.70; June, 4.71; July, 4.72; August, 4.73; September, 4.74; October, 4.75; November, 4.76; December, 4.77; January, 4.78; February, 4.79; March, 4.80; April, 4.81; May, 4.82; June, 4.83; July, 4.84; August, 4.85; September, 4.86; October, 4.87; November, 4.88; December, 4.89; January, 4.90; February, 4.91; March, 4.92; April, 4.93; May, 4.94; June, 4.95; July, 4.96; August, 4.97; September, 4.98; October, 4.99; November, 5.00; December, 5.01; January, 5.02; February, 5.03; March, 5.04; April, 5.05; May, 5.06; June, 5.07; July, 5.08; August, 5.09; September, 5.10; October, 5.11; November, 5.12; December, 5.13; January, 5.14; February, 5.15; March, 5.16; April, 5.17; May, 5.18; June, 5.19; July, 5.20; August, 5.21; September, 5.22; October, 5.23; November, 5.24; December, 5.25; January, 5.26; February, 5.27; March, 5.28; April, 5.29; May, 5.30; June, 5.31; July, 5.32; August, 5.33; September, 5.34; October, 5.35; November, 5.36; December, 5.37; January, 5.38; February, 5.39; March, 5.40; April, 5.41; May, 5.42; June, 5.43; July, 5.44; August, 5.45; September, 5.46; October, 5.47; November, 5.48; December, 5.49; January, 5.50; February, 5.51; March, 5.52; April, 5.53; May, 5.54; June, 5.55; July, 5.56; August, 5.57; September, 5.58; October, 5.59; November, 5.60; December, 5.61; January, 5.62; February, 5.63; March, 5.64; April, 5.65; May, 5.66; June, 5.67; July, 5.68; August, 5.69; September, 5.70; October, 5.71; November, 5.72; December, 5.73; January, 5.74; February, 5.75; March, 5.76; April, 5.77; May, 5.78; June, 5.79; July, 5.80; August, 5.81; September, 5.82; October, 5.83; November, 5.84; December, 5.85; January, 5.86; February, 5.87; March, 5.88; April, 5.89; May, 5.90; June, 5.91; July, 5.92; August, 5.93; September, 5.94; October, 5.95; November, 5.96; December, 5.97; January, 5.98; February, 5.99; March, 6.00; April, 6.01; May, 6.02; June, 6.03; July, 6.04; August, 6.05; September, 6.06; October, 6.07; November, 6.08; December, 6.09; January, 6.10; February, 6.11; March, 6.12; April, 6.13; May, 6.14; June, 6.15; July, 6.16; August, 6.17; September, 6.18; October, 6.19; November, 6.20; December, 6.21; January, 6.22; February, 6.23; March, 6.24; April, 6.25; May, 6.26; June, 6.27; July, 6.28; August, 6.29; September, 6.30; October, 6.31; November, 6.32; December, 6.33; January, 6.34; February, 6.35; March, 6.36; April, 6.37; May, 6.38; June, 6.39; July, 6.40; August, 6.41; September, 6.42; October, 6.43; November, 6.44; December, 6.45; January, 6.46; February, 6.47; March, 6.48; April, 6.49; May, 6.50; June, 6.51; July, 6.52; August, 6.53; September, 6.54; October, 6.55; November, 6.56; December, 6.57; January, 6.58; February, 6.59; March, 6.60; April, 6.61; May, 6.62; June, 6.63; July, 6.64; August, 6.65; September, 6.66; October, 6.67; November, 6.68; December, 6.69; January, 6.70; February, 6.71; March, 6.72; April, 6.73; May, 6.74; June, 6.75; July, 6.76; August, 6.77; September, 6.78; October, 6.79; November, 6.80; December, 6.81; January, 6.82; February, 6.83; March, 6.84; April, 6.85; May, 6.86; June, 6.87; July, 6.88; August, 6.89; September, 6.90; October, 6.91; November, 6.92; December, 6.93; January, 6.94; February, 6.95; March, 6.96; April, 6.97; May, 6.98; June, 6.99; July, 7.00; August, 7.01; September, 7.02; October, 7.03; November, 7.04; December, 7.05; January, 7.06; February, 7.07; March, 7.08; April, 7.09; May, 7.10; June, 7.11; July, 7.12; August, 7.13; September, 7.14; October, 7.15; November, 7.16; December, 7.17; January, 7.18; February, 7.19; March, 7.20; April, 7.21; May, 7.22; June, 7.23; July, 7.24; August, 7.25; September, 7.26; October, 7.27; November, 7.28; December, 7.29; January, 7.30; February, 7.31; March, 7.32; April, 7.33; May, 7.34; June, 7.35; July, 7.36; August, 7.37; September, 7.38; October, 7.39; November, 7.40; December, 7.41; January, 7.42; February, 7.43; March, 7.44; April, 7.45; May, 7.46; June, 7.47; July, 7.48; August, 7.49; September, 7.50; October, 7.51; November, 7.52; December, 7.53; January, 7.54; February, 7.55; March, 7.56; April, 7.57; May, 7.58; June, 7.59; July, 7.60; August, 7.61; September, 7.62; October, 7.63; November, 7.64; December, 7.65; January, 7.66; February, 7.67; March, 7.68; April, 7.69; May, 7.70; June, 7.71; July, 7.72; August, 7.73; September, 7.74; October, 7.75; November, 7.76; December, 7.77; January, 7.78; February, 7.79; March, 7.80; April, 7.81; May, 7.82; June, 7.83; July, 7.84; August, 7.85; September, 7.86; October, 7.87; November, 7.88; December, 7.89; January, 7.90; February, 7.91; March, 7.92; April, 7.93; May, 7.94; June, 7.95; July, 7.96; August, 7.97; September, 7.98; October, 7.99; November, 8.00; December, 8.01; January, 8.02; February, 8.03; March, 8.04; April, 8.05; May, 8.06; June, 8.07; July, 8.08; August, 8.09; September, 8.10; October, 8.11; November, 8.12; December, 8.13; January, 8.14; February, 8.15; March, 8.16; April, 8.17; May, 8.18; June, 8.19; July, 8.20; August, 8.21; September, 8.22; October, 8.23; November, 8.24; December, 8.25; January, 8.26; February, 8.27; March, 8.28; April, 8.29; May, 8.30; June, 8.31; July, 8.32; August, 8.33; September, 8.34; October, 8.35; November, 8.36; December, 8.37; January, 8.38; February, 8.39; March, 8.40; April, 8.41; May, 8.42; June, 8.43; July, 8.44; August, 8.45; September, 8.46; October, 8.47; November, 8.48; December, 8.49; January, 8.50; February, 8.51; March, 8.52; April, 8.53; May, 8.54; June, 8.55; July, 8.56; August, 8.57; September, 8.58; October, 8.59; November, 8.60; December, 8.61; January, 8.62; February, 8.63; March, 8.64; April, 8.65; May, 8.66; June, 8.67; July, 8.68; August, 8.69; September, 8.70; October, 8.71; November, 8.72; December, 8.73; January, 8.74; February, 8.75; March, 8.76; April, 8.77; May, 8.78; June, 8.79; July, 8.80; August, 8.81; September, 8.82; October, 8.83; November, 8.84; December, 8.85; January, 8.86; February, 8.87; March, 8.88; April, 8.89; May, 8.90; June, 8.91; July, 8.92; August, 8.93; September, 8.94; October, 8.95; November, 8.96; December, 8.97; January, 8.98; February, 8.99; March, 9.00; April, 9.01; May, 9.02; June, 9.03; July, 9.04; August, 9.05; September, 9.06; October, 9.07; November, 9.08; December, 9.09; January, 9.10; February, 9.11; March, 9.12; April, 9.13; May, 9.14; June, 9.15; July, 9.16; August, 9.17; September, 9.18; October, 9.19; November, 9.20; December, 9.21; January, 9.22; February, 9.23; March, 9.24; April, 9.25; May, 9.26; June, 9.27; July, 9.28; August, 9.29; September, 9.30; October, 9.31; November, 9.32; December, 9.33; January, 9.34; February, 9.35; March, 9.36; April, 9.37; May, 9.38; June, 9.39; July, 9.40; August, 9.41; September, 9.42; October, 9.43; November, 9.44; December, 9.45; January, 9.46; February, 9.47; March, 9.48; April, 9.49; May, 9.50; June, 9.51; July, 9.52; August, 9.53; September, 9.54; October, 9.55; November, 9.56; December, 9.57; January, 9.58; February, 9.59; March, 9.60; April, 9.61; May, 9.62; June, 9.63; July, 9.64; August, 9.65; September, 9.66; October, 9.67; November, 9.68; December, 9.69; January, 9.70; February, 9.71; March, 9.72; April, 9.73; May, 9.74; June, 9.75; July, 9.76; August, 9.77; September, 9.78; October, 9.79; November, 9.80; December, 9.81; January, 9.82; February, 9.83; March, 9.84; April, 9.85; May, 9.86; June, 9.87; July, 9.88; August, 9.89; September, 9.90; October, 9.91; November, 9.92; December, 9.93; January, 9.94; February, 9.95; March, 9.96; April, 9.97; May, 9.98; June, 9.99; July, 10.00; August, 10.01; September, 10.02; October, 10.03; November, 10.04; December, 10.05; January, 10.06; February, 10.07; March, 10.08; April, 10.09; May, 10.10; June, 10.11; July, 10.12; August, 10.13; September, 10.14; October, 10.15; November, 10.16; December, 10.17; January, 10.18; February, 10.19; March, 10.20; April, 10.21; May, 10.22; June, 10.23; July, 10.24; August, 10.25; September, 10.26; October, 10.27; November, 10.28; December, 10.29; January, 10.30; February, 10.31; March, 10.32; April, 10.33; May, 10.34; June, 10.35; July, 10.36; August, 10.37; September, 10.38; October, 10.39; November, 10.40; December, 10.41; January, 10.42; February, 10.43; March, 10.44; April, 10.45; May, 10.46; June, 10.47; July, 10.48; August, 10.49; September, 10.50; October, 10.51; November, 10.52; December, 10.53; January, 10.54; February, 10.55; March, 10.56; April, 10.57; May, 10.58; June, 10.59; July, 10.60; August, 10.61; September, 10.62; October, 10.63; November, 10.64; December, 10.65; January, 10.66; February, 10.67; March, 10.68; April, 10.69; May, 10.70; June, 10.71; July, 10.72; August, 10.73; September, 10.74; October, 10.75; November, 10.76; December, 10.77; January, 10.78; February, 10.79; March, 10.80; April, 10.81; May, 10.82; June, 10.83; July, 10.84; August, 10.85; September, 10.86; October, 10.87; November, 10.88; December, 10.89; January, 10.90; February, 10.91; March, 10.92; April, 10.93; May, 10.94; June, 10.95; July, 10.96; August, 10.97; September, 10.98; October, 10.99; November, 11.00; December, 11.01; January, 11.02; February, 11.03; March, 11.04; April, 11.05; May, 11.06; June, 11.07; July, 11.08; August, 11.09; September, 11.10; October, 11.11; November, 11.12; December, 11.13; January, 11.14; February, 11.15; March, 11.16; April, 11.17; May, 11.18; June, 11.19; July, 11.20; August, 11.21; September, 11.22; October, 11.23; November, 11.24; December, 11.25; January, 11.26; February, 11.27; March, 11.28; April, 11.29; May, 11.30; June, 11.31; July, 11.32; August, 11.33; September, 11.34; October, 11.35; November, 11.36; December, 11.37; January, 11.38; February, 11.39; March, 11.40; April, 11.41; May, 11.42; June, 11.43; July, 11.44; August, 11.45; September, 11.46; October, 11.47; November, 11.48; December, 11.49; January, 11.50; February, 11.51; March, 11.52; April, 11.53; May, 11.54; June, 11.55; July, 11.56; August, 11.57; September, 11.58; October, 11.59; November, 11.60; December, 11.61; January, 11.62; February, 11.63; March, 11.64; April, 11.65; May, 11.66; June, 11.67; July, 11.68; August, 11.69; September, 11.70; October, 11.71; November, 11.72; December, 11.73; January, 11.74; February, 11.75; March, 11.76; April, 11.77; May, 11.78; June, 11.79; July, 11.80; August, 11.81; September, 11.82; October, 11.83; November, 11.84; December, 11.85; January, 11.86; February, 11.87; March, 11.88; April, 11.89; May, 11.90; June, 11.91; July, 11.92; August, 11.93; September, 11.94; October, 11.95; November, 11.96; December, 11.97; January, 11.98; February, 11.99; March, 12.00; April, 12.01; May, 12.02; June, 12.03; July, 12.04; August, 12.05; September, 12.06; October, 12.07; November, 12.08; December, 12.09; January, 12.10; February, 12.11; March, 12.12; April, 12.13; May, 12.14; June, 12.15; July, 12.16; August, 12.17; September, 12.18; October, 12.19; November, 12.20; December, 12.21; January, 12.22; February, 12.23; March, 12.24; April, 12.25; May, 12.26; June, 12.27; July, 12.28; August, 12.29; September, 12.30; October, 12.31; November, 12.32; December, 12.33; January, 12.34; February, 12.35; March, 12.36; April, 12.37; May, 12.38; June, 12.39; July, 12.40; August, 12.41; September, 12.42; October, 12.43; November, 12.44; December, 12.45; January, 12.46; February, 12.47; March, 12.48; April, 12.49; May, 12.50; June, 12.51; July, 12.52; August, 12.53; September, 12.54; October, 12.55; November, 12.56; December, 12.57; January, 12.58; February, 12.59; March, 12.60; April, 12.61; May, 12.62; June, 12.63; July, 12.64; August, 12.65; September, 12.66; October, 12.67; November, 12.68; December, 12.69; January, 12.70; February, 12.71; March, 12.72; April, 12.73; May, 12.74; June, 12.75; July, 12.76; August, 12.77; September, 12.78; October, 12.79; November, 12.80; December, 12.81; January, 12.82; February, 12.83; March, 12.84; April, 12.85; May, 12.86; June, 12.87; July, 12.88; August, 12.89; September, 12.90; October, 12.91; November, 12.92; December, 12.93; January, 12.94; February, 12.95; March, 12.96; April, 12.97; May, 12.98; June, 12.99; July, 13.00; August, 13.01; September, 13.02; October, 13.03; November, 13.04; December, 13.05; January, 13.06; February, 13.07; March, 13.08; April, 13.09; May, 13.10; June, 13.11; July, 13.12; August, 13.13; September, 13.14; October, 13.15; November, 13.16; December, 13.17; January, 13.18; February, 13.19; March, 13.20; April, 13.21; May, 13.22; June, 13.23; July, 13.24; August, 13.25; September, 13.26; October, 13.27; November, 13.28; December, 13.29; January, 13.30; February, 13.31; March, 13.32; April, 13.33; May, 13.34; June, 13.35; July, 13.36; August, 13.37; September, 13.38; October, 13.39; November, 13.40; December, 13.41; January, 13.42; February, 13.43; March, 13.44; April, 13.45; May, 13.46; June, 13.47; July, 13.48; August, 13.49; September, 13.50; October, 13.51; November, 13.52; December, 13.53; January, 13.54; February, 13.55; March, 13.56; April, 13.57; May, 13.58; June, 13.59; July, 13.60; August, 13.61; September, 13.62; October, 13.63; November, 13.64; December, 13.65; January, 13.66; February, 13.67; March, 13.68; April, 13.69; May, 13.70; June, 13.71; July, 13.72; August, 13.73; September, 13.74; October, 13.75; November, 13.76; December, 13.77; January, 13.78; February, 13.79; March, 13.80; April, 13.81; May, 13.82; June, 13.83; July, 13.84; August, 13.85; September, 13.86; October, 13.87; November, 13.88; December, 13.89; January, 13.90; February, 13.91; March, 13.92; April, 13.93; May, 13.94; June, 13.95; July, 13.96; August, 13.97; September, 13.98; October, 13.99; November, 14.00; December, 14.01; January, 14.02; February, 14.03; March, 14.04; April, 14.05; May, 14.06; June, 14.07; July, 14.08; August, 14.09; September, 14.10; October, 14.11; November, 14.12; December, 14.13; January, 14.14; February, 14.15; March, 14.16; April, 14.17; May, 14.18; June, 14.19; July, 14.20; August, 14.21; September, 14.22; October, 14.23; November, 14.24; December, 14.25; January, 14.26; February, 14.27; March, 14.28; April, 14.29; May, 14.30; June, 14.31; July, 14.32; August, 14.33; September, 14.34; October, 14.35; November, 14.36; December, 14.37; January, 14.38; February, 14.39; March, 14.40; April, 14.41; May, 14.42; June, 14.43; July, 14.44; August, 14.45; September, 14.46; October, 14.47; November, 14.48; December, 14.49; January, 14.50; February, 14.51; March, 14.52; April, 14.53; May, 14.54; June, 14.55; July, 14.56; August, 14.57; September, 14.58; October, 14.59; November, 14.60; December, 14.61; January, 14.62

LOOK



Through all the papers these days and you won't find another such list of new goods, late novelties and bargains as are advertised in

THE TRIBUNE

—BY THE LIVE—

Merchants of Raleigh

Weather Report.

For Raleigh and Vicinity—Fair Tuesday; slightly cooler.
North Carolina—Fair, preceded by local showers in eastern portion; westerly winds.

Weather Bureau Observations at 8 p. m., Yesterday.

	Tem.	Rain.	Wind.	Weather.
Raleigh	66	1.08	W.	Clear.
Charlotte	64	.04	S. W.	Clear.
Wilmington	64	Tr.	S. W.	Rain.
Hatteras	60	.42	S.	Cloudy.
Washington	64	Tr.	W.	P'tly Cl'd.
New York	52	.22	S. E.	Clear.

Local Data for Raleigh Yesterday.

Mean temperature for the day, 68; normal, 54; departure 14.
Total rainfall for the day, 1.08; normal, .09; departure, .98.

Excess of temperature since April 1st, 5 degrees.

Excess of temperature since January 1st, 78 degrees.

Excess of rainfall since April 1st 1.21 inches.

Excess of rainfall since January 1st, .15 inches.

Weather Conditions.

The barometer has fallen considerably throughout the East, with the center of the low area over the Lake region. The storm has been accompanied by copious rains as far South as Florida; some large amounts were recorded in the East, viz: 2.18 inches at Charlotte, 1.08 at Raleigh, 1.34 at Washington. The barometer is high in the West, and the weather has cleared over the middle and southern Rocky Mountain slopes and eastward to the lower Mississippi valley. The temperature has fallen in the West, with freezing weather in western Nebraska.

The rivers of eastern North Carolina will rise considerably within the next thirty-six hours, but probably not reach the danger line.

C. F. VON HERRMANN,

Section Director.

Personal.

Messrs. Jack Carter and Hugh Top spent Sunday in the city.

Sheriff Jones returned to the city Sunday from Washington.

Mr. Frank Brown, of Jones county, left for his home yesterday.

Col. A. B. Andrews went to Greensboro yesterday in his private car.

Mr. Wayne Allcott left yesterday for Danville, Va., on a business trip.

Mrs. Thomas Cowper returned to her home in Portsmouth yesterday.

Mr. Mangum, of the clerk of the court's office, has returned from a visit to Washington.

Mr. C. C. Fagan will assume his duties as Secretary of the Equalization Board on May 1.

Mr. Emmet Clements, of Portsmouth, was here on Sunday. He returned Sunday night.

Messrs. R. C. Lawrence and Robt. McNeill, of Wake Forest, remained in the city Sunday.

Mr. W. F. Debnam went to Henderson yesterday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Satterwhite.

Miss Grace Rankin, of Asheville, who has been visiting Miss Jessie Carroll, went to Durham yesterday.

Misses Susie and Mabel Leach, of Littleton, are in the city, visiting the Misses Leach on McDowell street.

Representative Cook, of Warren, is here, on his way to Greensboro to hear the argument in the injunction case.

Miss Ruth Worth, daughter of the popular State Treasurer, returned yesterday afternoon from a visit to friends at Lexington.

Mrs. C. M. Johnson, of Richmond, niece of the late Mrs. J. H. Alford, left for her home yesterday. She was with her aunt during her illness.

Mrs. J. S. Sherman, who was called to Raleigh by the illness of her son, Mr. Sticker, returned to Michigan yesterday. Mr. Sticker is steadily improving.

Mr. J. C. L. Harris is now in Washington. He will return by Morganton, and it is reported he will look after the Asylum matter while there. He is expected back next Friday.

Mr. J. L. Kelley, now of Wake Forest, will move his family to Raleigh and occupy the old Devereaux place. Mr. Kelley is one of the fertilizer inspectors of the agricultural department.

Miss Dora Duty Jones is in the city, the guest of her brother, Mr. Garland Jones, on Hillsboro street. Miss Jones is here to lecture on sacred art. This will be delivered at Metropolitan Opera House tonight.

Miss Preston, of New York, who is International Secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association, left the city yesterday for Greensboro. Miss Preston was the guest of Peace Institute while in the city. There is a Y. W. C. A. at Peace. Miss Preston will visit the Y. W. C. A. at the State Normal College while at Greensboro.

Special Gingham sale; 3¢ the price, 5,000 yards the quantity, 5¢ is the value, April 9 is the date. Come early that day.

WOOLLCOTT & SON.

Local News.

The Mayor fined two parties \$1 yesterday for disorderly conduct.

The A. and M. College and a nine from Raleigh will cross bats at the college this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to Mr. Duncan Cook and Miss Rosa Edwards, and Mr. Wiley Hunter and Miss Rosa E. Yancy.

Thirty-nine convicts from the State Prison were yesterday morning sent to the Castle Haynes farm. They will work in the phosphate mines there.

The revival meeting at St. Paul's A. M. E. church is quite successful—forty-two conversions and thirty-five accessions to the church. The pastor, Rev. Leili, says the meeting will continue until Easter.

TWO ABLE SERMONS

Delivered in Raleigh by Rev. Howard Rondthaler.

The host of Raleigh people who heard the able discourses of Rev. Howard Rondthaler, delivered in this city Sunday, are enthusiastic in praises for this rising young Salem Moravian divine, and are anxious that he protract his stay here.

He delivered two sermons and one address Sunday. At 11 o'clock he was at Edenton-Street Methodist church. In the afternoon he addressed the Young Men's Christian Association. He occupied the Presbyterian pulpit in the evening.

At the Edenton-Street church "The Unchanging Christ" was the subject upon which Rev. Rondthaler preached an eloquent and impressive sermon. The text was "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday to-day and forever."—Heb. 13:8.

"Home as a field of Christian Work" was the theme for the evening sermon at the Presbyterian church. For this sermon Luke 6:18, "And he delivered him to his mother" was the text.

Rev. Mr. Rondthaler is still in the city, and will conduct a service at the residence of Mr. J. H. Robbins, No. 343 Newbern avenue, at 8 o'clock tonight.

In conversation with a Tribune representative yesterday, Mr. Rondthaler expressed himself as quite favorably impressed with Raleigh. As is generally known, he is here to stir up interest and visit among the Moravians of the city. Prospects seem to be quite bright for the organization of a Moravian church here sometime in the near future.

HEARING POSTPONED.

Gov. Russell Given Twenty Days to File an Answer.

Judge Simonton has informed Messrs. Jones & Boykin that he has allowed the defendant, Governor Russell and the directors, twenty days in which to file an answer. Messrs. Jones and Boykin are attorneys for Mr. W. R. Tucker, and they obtained a restraining order from Judge Simonton against the Governor and the directors of the Atlantic and North Carolina railroad. The matter was to have been heard at Greensboro to-morrow, but this action postpones it. The place and time for hearing the case will be announced by Judge Simonton later.

CRIMINAL INSANE

Will Hereafter be Placed in the State Prison.

Work on the annex at the State Prison, for the criminally insane, will be begun at an early date. The Legislature appropriated \$3,000 for the purpose of caring for the criminal insane at the prison instead of in the State hospitals. There are now twenty-six of this unfortunate class in the two hospitals for the insane.

An old man, eighty years of age, died in the State Prison the other day after having served for thirty years.

Loan Associations.

Only twenty-eight building and loan associations have paid their State tax so far. Auditor Ayer has heard that there are some companies doing business in the State who have not paid the tax, and he will investigate the matter. These companies pay tax like the banks in the State. This is a graduated tax. Forty-three companies paid the tax last year, so this makes a decrease of fifteen companies in this business.

Young People's Union—Baptist Tabernacle.

Mr. F. P. Turner, State Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., will address the Young People's Union of the Baptist Tabernacle to-night. Public cordially invited to be present.

Mr. Turner is one of the most pleasant and instructive speakers in the State.

Harris Case Postponed.

On account of the absence of Mr. Harris, who is out of the city, Justice of the Peace Marcom did not hear the case against Mr. J. C. L. Harris for assaulting Superintendent Howell. The counsel for both parties agreed to a postponement. It will probably be heard next Friday or Saturday.

Baseball.

The Raleigh team and the Brooklyn, New York, nine will cross bats at the Athletic Park Wednesday afternoon. The game between Philadelphia and Wake Forest has been cancelled.

River Falling at St. Louis.

St. Louis, April 5.—There was less rain Saturday night and Sunday in the Northern Missouri and Southern Iowa tributaries to the Mississippi river than was expected, and in consequence the river receded about four inches here today. The weather is cloudy but cool. The local weather bureau states: "The river at St. Louis will rise slowly commencing Tuesday, but without rain will not reach the danger stage for at least four days. The Missouri river will rise steadily."

A slight fall is reported at Keokuk and Hannibal, but is rising at Alton and at Davenport, Ia.

White Mountain, Arctic, Lightning and Blizzard Freezers at Hughes.

On Friday, April 9, we will offer 5,000 yards Gingham in lots to suit customer, from one to fifty yards, at the extreme low price of 3¢ a yard.

WOOLLCOTT & SON.

It is not too early to talk refrigerators. Hughes is selling Read's Odorless.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL RALLY.

Interesting Exercises at Central M. E. Church Sunday.

Sunday morning a grand Sunday school rally was held at the Central Methodist church. The pastor, Rev. Edwin Glenn, first made a short talk, emphasizing the importance of saving the children.

Mr. R. A. Cobb spoke on the relation of the parents to the Sunday school. He said that if he could have selected his own subject he would have spoken directly to the children.

Wherever you find a live Sunday school you find a live church. The reason the Raleigh Tabernacle is considered the most progressive church in the State is because of its Sunday school. I honor it for this work. They deserve credit for it, and I would not advise this Sunday school to occupy one foot of territory now occupied by them, but from my short stay here I believe there is a great unoccupied field in this city.

He closed by impressing on the parents their privilege and duty to the Sunday school.

Mr. Glenn then introduced Hon. C. H. Melane.

Mr. Melane said that there were two reasons why he took a deep interest in Sunday school work. First, because it benefits himself.

Mr. Melane spoke on the special work of the Sunday school. He addressed himself especially to the teachers, because they do the work of the school. I have a high ideal for what a Sunday school teacher ought to be. I don't believe a person ought to teach in a Sunday school unless he is a Christian himself. How can a man apply the blessed commands of Christ when he has no love for Jesus in his own heart?

Let every teacher remember that if his or her work is to last, some special impression must be made on the pupils.

Mr. D. A. Pearce, superintendent of the primary department, then gave a few practical thoughts to the pupils. First, punctual attendance; come on time. Second, silence; remember that this is God's house. You ought to take this in the opening exercises. I have never been able to find out what was the proper age for beginning to attend Sunday schools. I have seen some four-year-olds, and I didn't think them too young. Bring your Bible with you. It will familiarize you with its use. Pupils, co-operate with your teachers; prepare your lesson well and take an interest in the work. You can help your teacher by visiting the absent scholars. Pay attention to the report of the officers. Help the librarian take care of the books. Tell your parents what you learned at Sunday school.

Mr. Glenn called on Dr. Thompson, Beckwith, Mr. Beckwith said that he was debarred from participating in these exercises, since he had not attended Sunday school in fifteen years. However, he offered no excuse, because by that he would criminate himself; he simply threw himself on the mercy of the court and prayed that judgment be suspended on his promise to do a little better, perhaps, in the future. Mr. Beckwith then introduced Dr. Cyrus Thompson.

Dr. Thompson began in his usually happy strain. He said that he didn't believe in self-made men. Look at these little children. They could not say what they would be and they are not say what they will be. They are brought into this world helpless, and what they shall be depends on the principles you inculcate in them and the influences you throw around them. No Sunday school will ever amount to anything without the hearty co-operation of the parents.

Mr. Glenn called on Mr. T. B. El-drige. He said that he was here with-out subject, and hence he would take the privilege of a Methodist and relate a personal experience. He had been trying to recall the time he started attending Sunday school and found that as far as his memory extended he was a Sunday school scholar. If you attend Sunday school regularly you will love to go.

There have been many good suggestions made and a long talk might be made along any of these lines. He closed by pointing out a few of the natural advantages of this school, especially its location.

The songs selected were especially appropriate to the occasion. The rally was a decided success and will undoubtedly result in much good. Its influence will be felt in years to come.

Yarboro House Arrivals.

Joseph Graham, Chapel Hill; J. G. Steede, Newburgh; H. C. Topp, Portsmouth; J. H. Drum, Henderson; W. T. Bohannon, W. O. Camp, Geo. Kershaw, Lynchburg; M. Lissner, New York; C. G. Weber, St. Louis; J. M. Lentz, Winston; C. W. Fisher, Massachusetts; S. L. Griffin, Philadelphia; E. R. Hart, H. H. Phillips, H. B. Phillips, Baltimore; J. Judah, Louisville; S. C. Mayer, Philadelphia; C. W. Phillips, Atlanta; J. P. Werther, New York; W. L. McGhee, Franklin; C. M. Creech, A. D. Creech, Clayton; S. Loycheim, Philadelphia; A. J. Field, Oxford; R. A. Call, Portsmouth; G. F. Uzzel, Wilcox's Mills; R. P. Taylor, Oxford; H. R. Thorpe, J. C. Kearney, T. D. Turner, North Carolina; J. C. Enersfield, Baltimore; W. T. Dortch, Goldsboro; F. Y. Ramsey, North Carolina.

No prettier spring hats will be seen than those made by Madame Besson.

Wm. Thain, Watchmaker and Repairer. Satisfaction guaranteed. Yarborough Block.

WANTED.

WANTED.—Do you want to rent, sell or exchange your property? Do you want employment? Have you lost or found anything? Have you money to loan? If you have, let it be known through the want column of The Daily Tribune, the best advertising medium in the State. One cent a word for each insertion. Special rates by the month or year. Situations wanted half-price.

WANTED.—The Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada has a number of good positions open for the right men. District Managers and Special Agents in the ordinary, and Superintendents and Solicitors in the thrift department wanted. (Policies for less than \$1,000 classed as thrift.) Apply to J. R. JOHNSTON, Mangr. for North and South Carolina, Raleigh, N. C.

[See advertisement.]

WANTED to sell a high grade Niagara bicycle; never been ridden. Liberal terms. Apply at this office.

THE LECTURE TONIGHT.

Miss Jones Commended by the Foremost people of the Country.

There is in store for Raleigh people a rare treat in the lecture at Metropolitan Hall tonight by Miss Dora Duty Jones, now of Washington, but a native of North Carolina. Her theme will be "The Madonna in Art," and the foremost people of the country speak in the highest terms of the lecture.

It is pronounced a literary and artistic treat, and her treatment of the subject is very able and fascinating. Her illustrations are exceedingly beautiful, being taken direct from such old masters as Raphael and Michael Angelo, and such latter-day painters as Bume, Jones and Elihuvedder.

In speaking of the lecture, Bishop C. C. McCabe, of the Methodist Episcopal church, says:

"I have listened with great pleasure to one of Miss Jones' lectures on sacred art. It is instructive and eloquent, and holds the attention of the audience from first to last. Her course of four lectures should be heard in all our colleges and universities."

(Signed) C. C. McCABE, Bishop of M. E. Church.

The lecture at the hall tonight will begin promptly at 8 o'clock, and every one who can possibly do so should attend.

THE PROBABLE PLAN.

How the Machinery Act May be Adjusted.

It is reported that Auditor Ayer will send out his statement under which the taxes will be listed in a few days. He will make it out accordingly, with revenue act of the last Assembly, with the property tax .46 on the \$100 worth of property and the poll at \$1.29. The Governor will then apply for a mandamus to compel the Auditor to make the poll tax equal to the tax on \$300 worth of property, as the constitution requires. The matter will thus be carried to the courts and decided as early as possible.

The Attorney General says that he has been unable to find any case like this on record. In all the other machinery acts the constitutional equation between the property and poll tax has been observed.

Has Returned From Market.

Mr. I. Rosenthal, the dry-goods merchant, has returned from the northern markets. He brought a special line of seasonable goods and novelties, and offers them to the trade at very low prices.

Attention is called to his announcement in another column.

What the Club Did.

In the account of the work of the Ladies' Hospital Aid Association, printed in the papers a few days ago, an omission was made in not giving the amount the association received from "The Carnival" by the "Cligue Dramatique." The amount was \$20.

MRS. W. A. MONTGOMERY, Pres. MRS. F. A. OLDS, Secretary.

Have your piano tuned. Joseph F. Maguire, formerly with W. W. Kimball & Co. and Lyon & Healy, Chicago. Permanent address, care of Darnell & Thomas, Raleigh, N. C.

SILVER-WAVE FLOUR, best in city, 25 pounds for \$1.20

BEST NEW ORLEANS SYRUP, per gallon, 35c

FRESH LOT HEINZ PICKLES, per quart, 15, 20 and 25c

TOILET SOAP, 3 cakes to box, per box, 5c

GENUINE KENTUCKY PURE APPLE CIDER VINEGAR, per gallon, 35c

ARBUCKLE'S and LEVERING'S COFFEES, per package, 15c

FRESH CORNED, HERRINGS, per dozen, 10c

Heinz Ketchup, Sauces, Pickled Onions, etc., etc. Banghart Bros' BBB Cigars a specialty. Only place in town they can be had.

R. A. WHITE,

13 Exchange Place.

HAVE YOU SEEN THOSE STYLISH EASTER SUITS

We are turning out daily? They are Tailor Made, best quality, Latest Style, Lowest Prices.

Whiting Bros

RELEIGH, N. C.

Carnations, etc.

Bouquets,

Floral Designs,

Palms,

Ferns,

FOR OUT-DOOR PLANTING—Roses, Chrysanthemums, Coleus, and all kinds of bedding plants. Vines for the veranda. Cabbage, Tomatoes, Eggs and other vegetable plants. Evergreen, Magnolias and Shade-Trees.

H. STEINMETZ, Florist.

North Halifax Street, near Peace Institute. Phone 113.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you, Weep and you weep alone."

Accidents, Sickness or Death cannot be avoided, but a Certificate of Membership in the old reliable

Western Industrial Association

Of St. Louis, Mo., will mitigate the sufferings which follow.

Capital \$1,000,000.

Surplus \$200,000.

WILKINSON & BAIN

General Agents, Raleigh, N. C.

Agents wanted in every town, also a good Solicitor for Raleigh.

MEET ME AT JONES' MILLINERY



Easter Dresses

SPECIAL PRICES ON

Wash Goods

As well as

Woolens for Easter.

A magnificent stock of desirable and up-to-date fabrics, at prices low enough to enthrall the most economical buyer—all those lovely open-work Grenadine effects, in lovely harmonies of colors—amazing beauty to cost so little. Notice that magnificent array of Etamines at 10c the yard. How such loveliness and value can be combined and sold at only 10c the yard is marvellous, but you know Jones' prices are marvels of lowness always. Think of these beautiful French Organdies, that ought to be even here 35c the yard (other stores are getting 40c for them), at only 27c the yard!—the most perfect printing in imitation of nature known to the art of man.

Our Millinery

Is the central sun of popularity, around which all the lesser lights revolve. We have a splendid, airy, large room, plenty of light—tasty, neat, cosy—a place to shop; the largest stock, by far, in the city; the best trimmers in the South, and the lowest prices offered or approached by any house anywhere. Variety, style, economy.

"Tell them to meet you at Jones' Millinery."

W. E. JONES.

FOR SALE

The beautiful and picturesque suburban home of the late Maj. Jno. Devereux, situated just northwest of and overlooking the city of Raleigh, in a beautiful oak grove fronting on Peace and Saunders streets. This magnificent

Old Brick Homestead

with its massive columns and picturesque scenery, can be bought with as little as four acres of land or as much as one hundred acres. Price and terms will be made reasonable. For further information see or write to

BROUGHTON & CO.,

Farm Agency,

RALEIGH, N. C.

Phone 206-B.

Have you got a farm for sale? If so, list it with us, and if possible we will sell it.

New Shoe Store!

EASTER SLIPPERS

and OXFORD TIES.

We will display for the next few days the grandest line of Easter Slippers, Oxford Ties and fine Button Boots ever shown in the State. New Styles in all the

New Colors, Patent Leathers, Patent Tans, etc.

See our window display.

S. C. POOL,

SAM. B. NORRIS, Manager.

130 Fayetteville Street.

HAVE YOU A DAUGHTER